

1898

## 1898 Modulus

Rose-Hulman Institute of Technology

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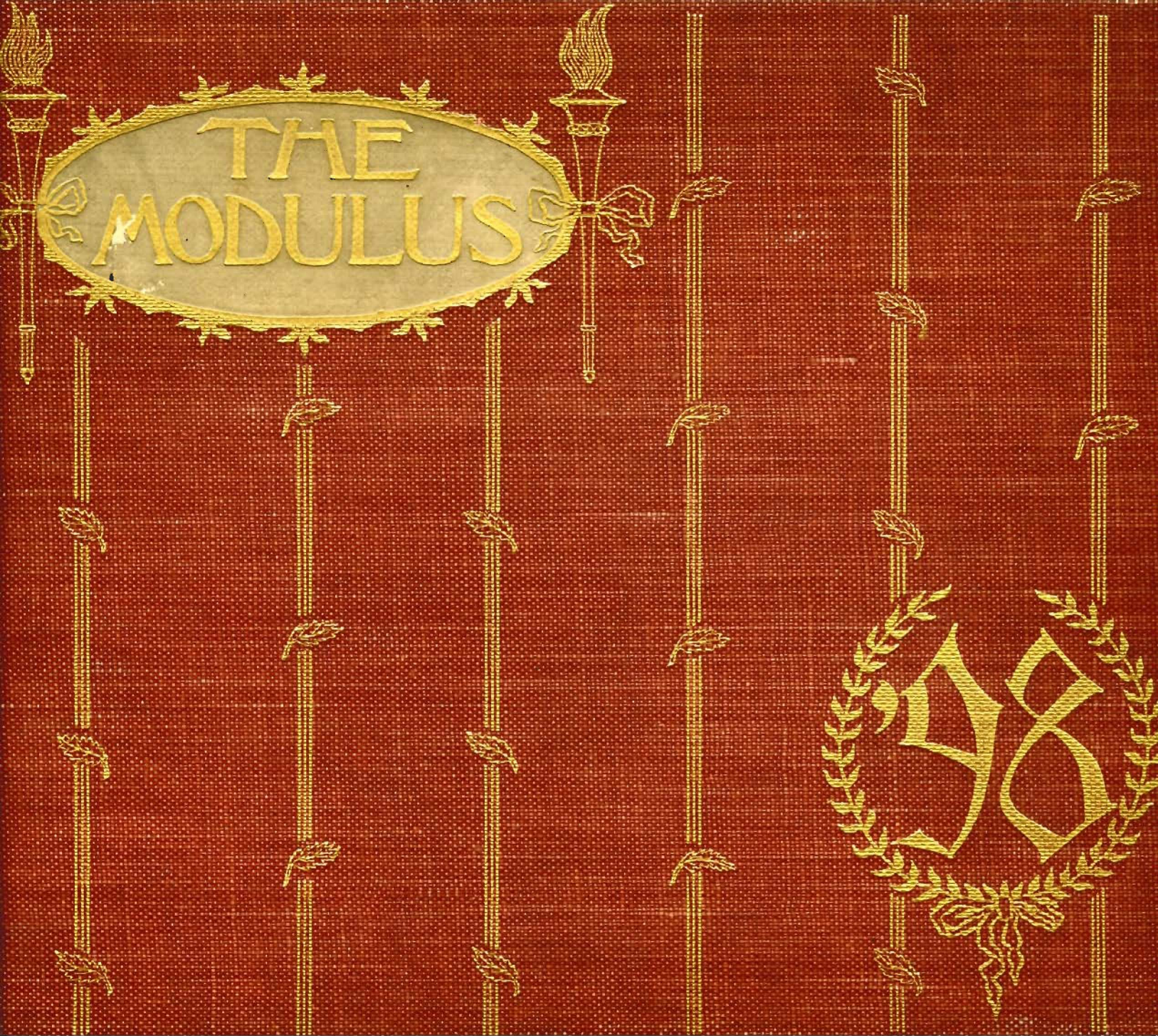
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THE  
MODULUS







*Engraved by James R. Plonk de Smeets, P. 1840*





THE MODULUS '98

PUBLISHED

BY THE

JUNIOR CLASS

OF THE

ROSE POLYTECHNIC INSTITUTE

LANSOEN




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## Dedication.

YEARS, swift and fleeting, have passed, and I, wrapped in reverie thoughtful  
Gazing back o'er the course of time, far back down life's vista,  
Behold a beautiful figure, bright and beaming as morning.  
Crowned Success she stands, and with arm uplifted she beckons  
On to heights of fame, to the goal of highest ambition ;  
While with the other points below to the pile which supports her  
Strong and massive it is ; four years it took for completion,  
Four years of arduous toil, though not unmingled with pleasure.  
Though perchance a scratch here and there, a slip of the hand of the builder,  
Tells of a thoughtless hour, a time of brief inattention.  
Yet withal fair it is, a work which one could claim proudly.  
And on its faces broad are records of days bright and joyful,  
Days when the heart of the builder was light, and foremost among them  
Stands one, chiseled deep in letters, fair and unfading :  
"To our College Days, our training for life fit and useful,  
The firm and lasting foundation 'pon which we place our hopes  
Of Success in the bright glowing future, we dedicate our book  
❁ ❁ ❁ The MODULUS Ninety-eight." ❁ ❁ ❁





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## ⇒ INTRODUCTION ⇐



**B**OOKS, like individuals, have their histories, and, in introducing them, a few words as to their origin may not be amiss. In '92 the first "Modulus" made its appearance, published by the Senior Class, and, after an interim of three years, a second volume, The Modulus '96, took its place among college annuals.

We, in our turn, have now undertaken the task of publication, and it is with great pleasure that we accept this opportunity of leaving in the hands of our friends a souvenir of our class.

This work was not designed as a model of literary perfection, nor a compendium of useful facts, but rather as a record of the lighter and brighter happenings of college life, the perusal of which, we trust, may prove interesting, and may here and there provoke a smile.

We are under obligations to Professor John B. Peddle who has rendered us much valuable assistance, to Mr. Glenn Ray Wilson of this city, who has presented to The Modulus the music which appears on another page, to the '99 foot-ball team who so kindly met us on the grid-iron for the benefit of this book, and to our many friends who have aided us with encouraging words and subscriptions.

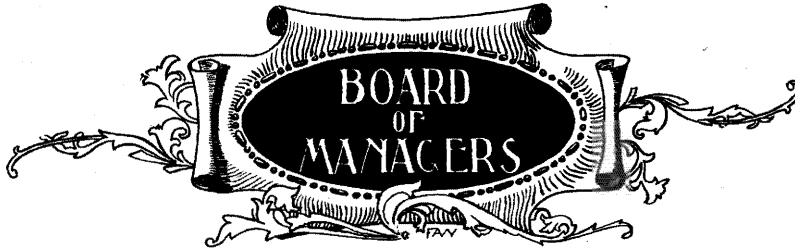












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## The Classes.

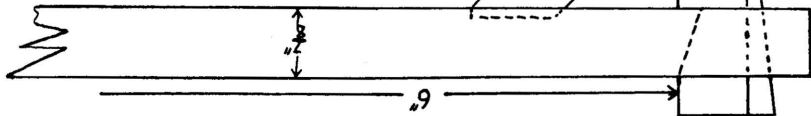
Here's to the Freshman  
Who thinks he loves his studies ;  
Here's to the Sophomore  
Who knows he loves himself ;  
Here's to the Junior  
Who says he loves the ladies ;  
And here's to the Senior  
Who we know loves them all.

F.S. McCOSKER

## FRESHMEN.

Appleton. W.C.	O.	McCosker. C.S.	Ala.
Avery. S.L. Jr.	Ky.	Millroy. H.	Ind.
Brewer. J.I.	Ind.	Madison. H.F.	Ind.
Hanley. W.S.	Ind.	Maier. G.A.	ILL.
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Helmer. L.L.	Ind.	Mees. C.A.	O.
Huthsteiner. W.F.	Ind.	Meriwether. D. Jr.	Ky.
Kelley. W.B.	Ind.	Pfleging. F.W.	Ind.
Kidder. S.J.	Ind.	Richardson. H.S.	Ind.
Larson. C.J.	Minn.	Snow. C.V.W.	O.
Leser. H.	Ind.	Townley. F.L.	O.
Loofbourow. J.H.	Utah.	Vrydagh. A.L.	Ind.
Warfel. R.R.	Ind.	Witherspoon. T.D. Jr.	Ky.
York. R.	Ark.		

*Hiro, Kiro Rip, Dip, Rye,  
Naughty Naught, Double Naught. R.P.I.*





←



# EXTRACTS

FROM THE  
CHRONICLES.

\* \* \* \* THE ROSITES '99 and '00 \* \* \* Now after the earth had made a complete journey around the sun, it was again the season of feasting among the tribes of the Rosites; and the tribe of Naughty-naughts did set aside a day therefor.\* \* \* \* And on the appointed day they were set upon by the tribe of '99 who were jealous, but the shrewdness of '00 did so blind their enemies, that, though they came armed with rubber hose and boasted courage, and lay in wait upon the highway, they did not perceive that the merry-makers had passed until it was made known to them by a horse-laugh from within the gates of the banquet-hall.\* \* \* \* Now it followed that the men of '99 were sore and did rave, and tear their hair, but it availed them nothing, and they determined to arrange a feast of their own in order to revive their spirits.\* \* \* A fortnight followed; then appeared upon the public board at the temple the proclamation :

" Come One! Come All!  
To ye Sophomore Feast;  
Our Freshman Friends  
Be not the least."

\* \* \* And it came to pass that the tribe of '00 called together their warriors and straightway lay siege to a man of '99, but he remained close in his stronghold and came not forth.\* \* \* \* Now darkness was descending over the land, and the besiegers, being weary of waiting,

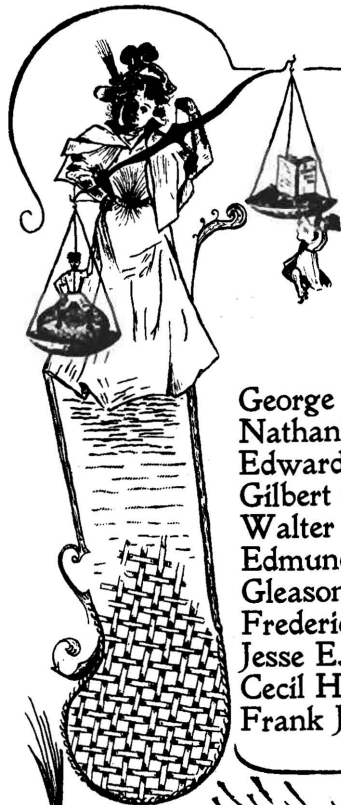


returned unto their houses and all was well, for '99 proceeded in a body to the place of feasting.
 \* \* \* And in the house were many chambers, and each man did dispose himself according to his own comfort, and three of them made so bold as to repose in the smoking-room which lay near the chief hall of the house and even near to the entrances. \* \* \*

And the chief man of '00, not content that his people should allow their enemies to feast, did proceed with five of his followers to the banquet-hall; \* \* \* and when they saw the three men of '99 that were so bold, they rushed in upon them and swiped them. \* \* \* But all the men of '99, hearing their cries, did come a-running. And now the fight had shifted to the highway outside the place of feasting, and the six men of '00 did fight hard against all the warriors of their enemies and were about to lick them when one of those known as cops did join in the fight and did sieze one of the men of '99, and his tribe did plead hard for his release, but the cop did grab him firmly by the collar and did carry him off to the calaboose of the city, for it was the will of the landlord of the inn. \* \* \* Now this put an end to the battle, for the men of '99 were sorely incensed against the landlord, and did refuse to eat at his table and departed to feast at a restaurant, while the tribe of '00 went on their way rejoicing, having accomplished their purpose. \* \* \*

And after the tribe of '99 had overcome their soreness, they did shake hands with their brothers of '00, for, according to the laws of the Rosites, it would be unlawful for them to scrap again; for the law doth read: "Sophomores, worry ye the Freshmen; make ye them miserable; permit them not to sit at banquet. \* \* \* Juniors, back ye the Freshies, fill them with courage and make them bold, that we may see a good scrap. \* \* \* Seniors, sic ye the Sophs on the Freshies; stir up dissension among them; but beware that ye take not part in their battles. \* \* \*





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Fleiszig!  
Fleiszig!  
Zwei  
und  
Dreiszig.  
Rose  
Polytechnic  
Neun  
und  
Neunzig



Colors -  
Cardinal  
and  
Black





\* \* \* \* '98 MAKES WAR ON '99 \* \* \* In the second month of the year 1896, which was the thirteenth from the opening of the gates of the city of the Rosites, it came to pass that the wise men of the tribe of '98 did quarrel one with another, and one spake after this fashion: "Behold us a people known to be fearless and bold. \* \* \* Have we not agreed not to feast this year? \* \* \* Is it then fit that we fall upon the newly adopted tribe of '99 and bring it about that they sit not at meat? \* \* \* All men would say that we do others as we give them not chance to do us." \* \* \* Another arose and made address according to this manner: "Let not the words of my brother smite deep into your hearts, for verily, shouldst thou heed his council, thou wouldst bring down upon thee the scorn of all the tribe of the Rosites, for it is not fit, according to the custom, that the new tribe should feast without the consent of their elders." And for a period of seven days the whole tribe assembled together each day to deliberate; and at the end of that time each man departed unto his own house to act according to his judgment, for the followers of the two wise men could not be reconciled. Now the tribe of '99 did make great preparation to feast, and had set the day for their banquet, and on the afternoon of the day their chief man remained in his house drawing mystic curves which he called sine curves, but the sign seemed bad for him, for some of the men of '98 did come to him and say: "Arise, put on thy hat and come with us." \* \* \* And thus from out his house they lead him

through highways and byways to an inn, known as the Filbeck. \* \* \* \* Now some of the men of '98 beheld the error of their way and fear overtook them, so that they forsook their comrades. \* \* \* And among them that remained there arose a bone of contention, in that a part had procured conveyance to a village, by name St. Mary's, and from thence to Paris,



while another had a desire to inscribe his name upon a book kept in the tavern where it might be seen by all men, and to tarry there for a brief season. \* \* \* Now the latter counsel prevailed, and they went into the house and the master gave them the book in which they wrote, and they laid aside their traveling garments and were comfortable. \* \* \* Yet they all had a great thirst, for drink could not be

had on the journey. And they called upon a servant of the inn and bade him bring them drink, each after his liking. \* \* \* And behold they brought to the chief man of '99 the condensed milk of a cow, for he had not yet gotten over his earlier taste. But the tribe of '99 had missed their chief, and they proceeded to the headquarters of them known as cops, who were guardians of the law, and told unto them their troubles.

Now the cops had compassion for they were moved by their tears and entreaties, so that they put on their armor and went forth to make search for the lost chief. \* \* \* And near unto sun-down they found that he was hid away at the Filbeck Inn, and they went



up to the place of his hiding, and when he heard them, he cried out lustily: "Officers, my father is a tax payer, and I am a respectable, free-born citizen of Terre Haute, detained here against my will. I demand my liberation and the protection of the law." \* \* \* Now the cops were overwhelmed when they learned from his own lips the great importance of the chief, and they made haste to undo the bars that withheld him from his people, and they watched over him as he had demanded, and the tribe of '99 were exceeding joyful. \* \* \* \* \*



Alla-gazang! Gazang! Gazay!  
Get Out! Get Out! Get Out o'the Way!  
We Are in it! Up to Date.  
Rose Polytechnic '98.



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EXTRACTS FROM  
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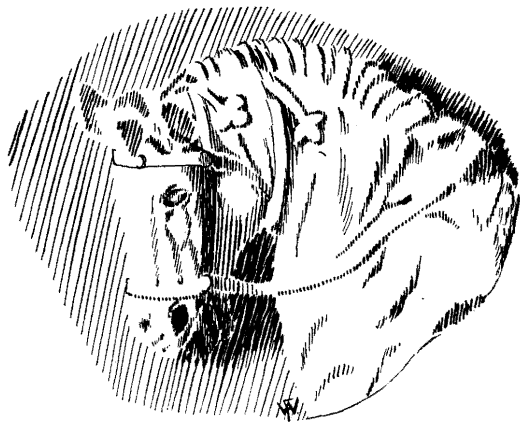
\*\*\* WAR BETWEEN '97 AND '98 \*\*\* And lo, in the chief city of the Rosites it came to pass that a dark cloud of dissension hung over the tribes of '97 and '98. Yea, even at the feast of good cheer of '98, the chief of '97 called unto his people in secret voice, saying: "Oh ye of my strong men, who have not the hearts of cowards, arise, draw on thy armor of old apparel, even thy sweaters, and proceed unto the unfrequented ways; swipe ye each a section of rubber hose, and thus armed go forth unto The Terre Haute, the place of feasting of '98, and there, in dark places, lie in wait and carry them away captive." \*\*\* And at the appointed time the Rosites of '98 did come forth alone, arrayed in robes of finery; and the men of '97 did lie hid, for black night had descended upon the land. \*\*\* But it came to pass that their hearts forsook them, and they carried away only one man of '98. \*\*\* Now it befell three other men of '98 to be surrounded in their strong-hold by the whole tribe of '97, who made idle boasts and counted their cocks before they were hatched, for even at the time that the besieged were coming forth to do battle unto their enemies, an Outsideite with a number of warriors of the tribe known as Cops, did fall upon the men of '97, sending such terror into their hearts that they ran away in great haste and fled unto safe places, where, looking

out into the darkness, they gave forth discordant yells of disappointment as the men of '98 went forth into the place set aside for feasting. \* \* \* \* Now there followed a period of much hand-shaking among the tribe of '98, for the men thus delivered into their midst were to make address to the assembled multitude. \* \* \* It befell now that the chief gave command to his servant the chief butler, to spread the feast, and the whole tribe gathered round to eat, drink and be merry. \* \* \* As the wine drove out all care, one after another, the great men arose and laid bare their hearts to their brethern. A young prophet, well pleased with himself, spoke of future glories. \* \* The mirthful did speak in parables called Roasts, and a second prophet spake after this fashion and said: "Hearken ye, O men of '98, the day of quizzes, and follow then the paths of the studious, lest ye stumble and fall down and be flunked." \* \* \* Of maidens fair and of love spake another; and even one, who was bashful, spake and was covered with confusion. \* \* \* Now as the feast did draw nigh unto a close, one arose, who had been delivered out of the hands of '97, and spoke, for he was dead sore, as the manner of his deliverance did smite hard his pride. \* \* \* And he cried out against the men of '97, and said: "When the opportunity doth present itself, thou shouldst smite them and utterly squelch them." \* \* \* Then the whole tribe of '98 shouted in a loud voice for their anger was kindled and they took oath among themselves to get even and made up their battle-cry. \* \* \* Then they appointed him, that was sore offended, captain, and he gat himself up and said unto them: "Fear ye not the people of '97, for they will be easy fruit for us; their boasted courage shall depart from them, and the "Doc." can't kick up a row; fear them not, we will get even." \* \* \* \* It was now the season for general feasting among all the tribes of the Rosites, and it came about that for two days the men of '97 gave themselves up to vain boasting, even in the chronicles, the newspapers, of much destruction to the men of '98, should they array themselves for vengeance.





✽ ✽ ✽ ✽ Now at the end of this time the men of '97 did sneak out in a body from the temple and betake themselves with their best bib and tucker to The Terre Haute, while the men of '98 did attend duties at the temple. ✽ ✽ ✽ ✽ And a messenger came in great haste to the captain of '98 and cried: "The tribe of '97 hath gone up to The Terre Haute to feast." ✽ ✽ And the captain called together the wise men and he went out, and all the tribe of '98 went with him; and they took with them rubber hose and lamp-plack and a chariot to carry off a man of '97. ✽ ✽ ✽ ✽ And when they came to the place of feasting, some made advance through the office, some through the billiard-parlor, and they went past the landlord and heeded not the chief of the Cops, for they were wrathly; and they fell upon the men of '97 and smote them and blackened their shirt-fronts, and they carried away with them one who was to speak, even fighting hard around the chariot. ✽ ✽ ✽ Thus was the vengeance of '98 vented on '97. ✽ ✽ ✽



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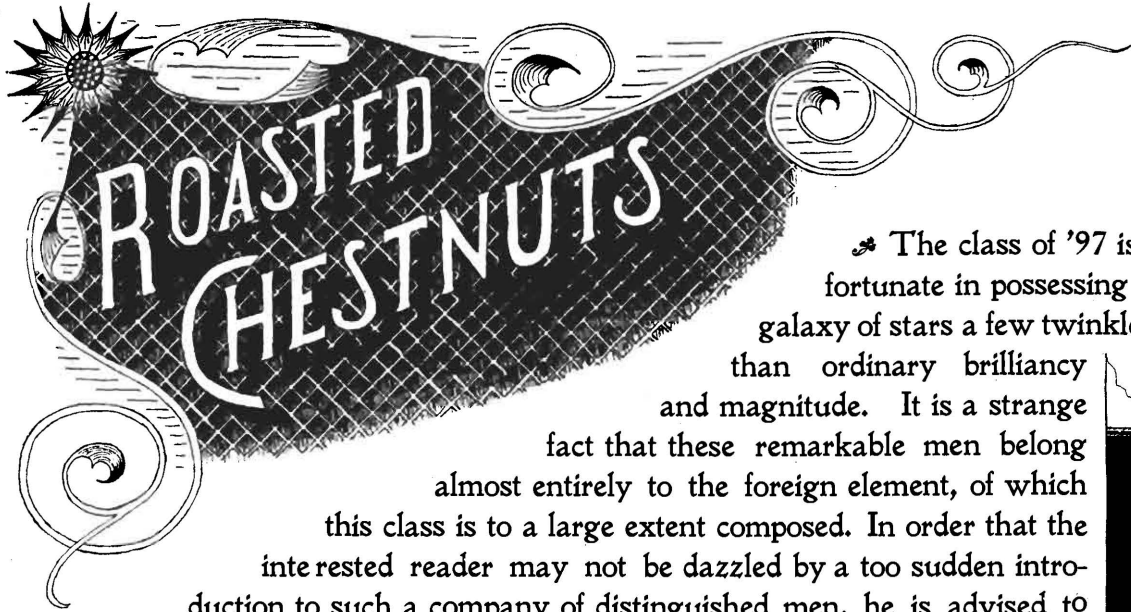
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✽ The class of '97 is peculiarly fortunate in possessing among its galaxy of stars a few twinklers of more than ordinary brilliancy and magnitude. It is a strange fact that these remarkable men belong almost entirely to the foreign element, of which this class is to a large extent composed. In order that the interested reader may not be dazzled by a too sudden introduction to such a company of distinguished men, he is advised to peruse this history in installments of no great length, which proceeding will insure the safety of his mind and that of the chronicler's life. ✽ ✽

✽ ✽ ✽ Ly-Ing-Chung, whose English cognomen is R. A. Philip, is of unknown origin and extraction. He is supposed to have been born in the village of Kwei Chan, China, and to have floated down the Yang-ste-kiang to the city of Shanghai where the discovery of his inborn knowledge of quaternions led to his adoption by the Emperor. In the year 1893, he was exported to this country in order to





attend the Rose Polytechnic. During his four years course he has imbibed and dispensed an immense amount of knowledge and Ninety-Seven is happy to claim him as its star member.

✽ ✽ In loving proximity to the just mentioned illustrious personage sat "Child" Newbold the little pickaninny from sunny Alabama. The inherent animosity due to the difference of race origin of these two was continually making itself manifest by what grew in time to be known by the class as the "race war." Roger is a recognized authority on all matters pertaining to air brakes and locomotives.

✽ ✽ Sunny Italy has a representative in the personage of no other than J. Henry Lendi, better known to his associates as the "Dago." "Dago" has always been notorious for his interest in imaginary things, and his collection of wheels is said to be the finest in the class. He smokes the strongest and cheapest tobacco of any member of the Institute.

✽ ✽ J. Briggs Haney is an active member of The Society for the Promotion of Rest. His only exertions are made in the accurate and extensive descriptions of how things happened. At all other times he is to be found at his room dreaming peacefully of the girl he left behind.

✽ ✽ "On the proper factor of safety necessary to provide for the possible failure of a pipeline in constant use" is authoritatively stated as having been the alternate thesis subject of Teddy Camp. He has personally conducted a series of original investigations on this subject extending over a period of four years.

✽ ✽ "Handsome Charlie" Fry, the Texas bunco steerer and owner of the earth, is the safety-vault in which all the dignity of the class has been deposited. It would be irreverent to discuss him further as his permission has not been asked.



✿ ✿ “Dutch” Meyer, a well-known member of the foreign delegation, was born and educated under the banner of the name that made Milwaukee famous. His beer drinking and prevaricating abilities and propensities make him an object of wonder and admiration to all of his classmates, who strive in vain to scale the heights he has reached. ✿ ✿ ✿ ✿

✿ ✿ Benjamin Franklin Chandler is a character from Yankeeland, to whom a whole volume might be devoted without even then exposing the fearful circuitousness of his make-up or the awful uncertainty connected with his mental processes. Bennie is too fearfully and wonderfully made to be dissected with the scalpel of ordinary criticism, and we leave him to continue his journey through “wonder” land without incurring the risk of making misrepresentations by false “supposings.” ✿ ✿ ✿ ✿ ✿ ✿ ✿ ✿ ✿

✿ ✿ It seems incredible to a person of ordinary sense that far-away Egypt, the cradle of the human race, should send a delegation to Rose Tech, but such is the case and our representative is “Egyptian Johnny” Lufkin. Johnny was born under the shadow of the mighty Sphinx, but no one can accuse him of having imbibed any of her tremendous silence. ✿ ✿ ✿ ✿

✿ ✿ J. David Ingle, Jr., is a poet and an artist. That his talents are inborn there is not the slightest doubt, for his generous and ever present supply of inertia precludes any possibility of his ever having wholly or partially acquired them. A glance through his note book reveals an astonishing conglomeration of four line ballads, scientific notes, and cleverly drawn pencil sketches. ✿ ✿

✿ ✿ Missouri has a shining representative in the person of “Short” Moore, the free-silver populistic agitator, who answers to the classical name of “Odus.” He figured very prominently during last fall’s campaign and his knowledge of silver from a theoretical standpoint is said to be immense. ✿ ✿



\* From the far frozen north comes flaxen-haired John  
\* \* Hellweg, who makes light of Terre Haute's 10° or 15°-  
\* below-zero weather, and who gives the impression that  
their summers are built on our winter plan. His thrilling tales  
of forest adventure, which give us that uncomfortable feeling that  
one's credulity is being imposed upon, bears out a previously con-  
ceived notion that he is a romancer. \* \* \* \* \*

\* \* Herbie Westfall is famous for his grunt. How he got  
it or where he got it has never been learned, but he carries it  
with him on all occasions, heralding his approach with it. How-  
ever, Herbie is a good boy. He can tell you "how it is," and he  
generally proceeds to do so without first putting himself to the  
trouble of formulating a request to that effect. \* \* \* \* \*

\* \* The original dude of the class is Gussie Willius. In  
another line he has lead his class at all times, in that of chronic  
kicking. Things that ordinarily escape the observation and criticism of others never fail to  
catch his critical eye, and likewise his disparaging remarks. His favorite occupation is, to use  
a popular term, "cussing people out." \* \* \* \* \*

\* \* That lean fellow just coming out of The Terre Haute door with his hat cocked over  
his left eye, wearing a "don't give a d——n" expression, and asking for a "skag," or offering  
to match for the drinks, is our only Tubby Martin. While Tubby has never been to a military  
school he is an adept at the art of soldering as is manifested by his daily existence. \* \* \*

\* \* Pierson and Shaver are the Y. M. C. A. representatives of the class. They trot to-  
gether; when they walk Shaver has the lead. "Shot-Tower Pierson" was made famous by



\* \* his historic objection to taking neck extension work in the Gym. He has mistaken his  
\* \* calling for he is a born electrician, as is evidenced by the eleven-wire system recently in-  
\* \* vented by him. Archie Shaver is a great investigator and experimenter. At present he  
\* \* is studying to determine the most advantageous method of coloring the air in an air-  
\* \* thermometer, in order that the indications may be easily read. He is said to have  
\* \* never caught a cold in his life. \* \* \* \* \*

\* \* Canadian Jake Kessler is best known by the odor which precedes, accompanies  
and follows him. His latest product embodies the most recent results of advanced chemical  
research in the department of scents. We are creditably informed that it required the first ten  
days of his thesis period to write the name of his subject. \* \* \* \* \*

\* \* It has never been understood how Gordon acquired the nick-name of "Tubby."  
Among his city friends he is known as "Monk," and if he was ever absent from class meetings  
he was invariably spoken of as the missing link. \* \* \* \* \*

\* \* Jay Hall is another one of the class who possesses unique qualities. Imagine as being  
chosen editor of *The Technic*, one who previously never had enough interest in the paper to  
subscribe for it, and who saw only such copies as he might occasionally borrow. \* \* \*

\* \* "Mike" Frank is undoubtedly of Irish origin. He is marked by his tendency to burn  
the midnight oil, which oil is furnished him by the wholesale. His gum-chewing abilities are  
unsurpassed. \* \* \* \* \*

\* \* Rypinski, the bloody Texan known as "Rip," can give you pointers on how  
hogs live on corn cobs down in Texas. He is famous for the "Prince of Wales"  
which he leaves behind him after a snow storm. \* \* \* \* \*

\* \* Chauncey Holderman is a professional ball player and all 'round sport. He  
is called "Pop" for brevity, although no one has yet discovered the reason why. He



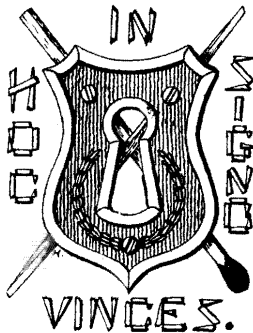


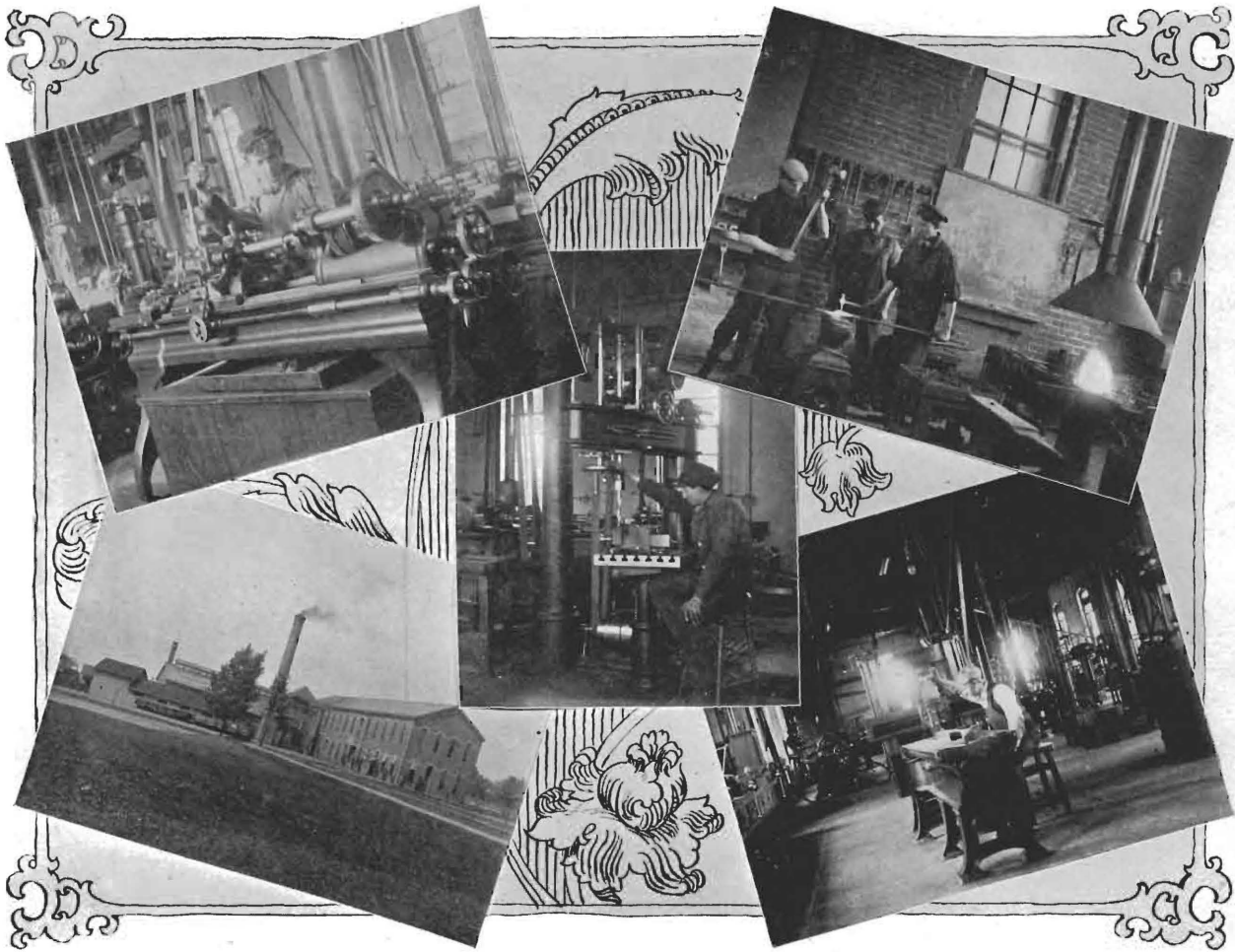
has written several treatises on the art of playing poker, and has been forbidden by the faculty to cultivate acquaintance of freshmen. \* \* \* \* \*

Herman Heichert enjoys the unique distinction of being the only member of the class who has not a pet diminutive appellation. This is due either to the dignity which his tiny mustache imparts to him, or to the fact that he has discouraged all familiarity by invariably leading the class. \* \* \* \* \*

\* \* Pessimistic Wm. G. Arn is the proud possessor of a voice of fog-horn-like qualities, which emanates from a face indicative that the existence of its owner weighs heavily upon him. If the voice in question had been properly cultivated, it might have brought Willie both fame and fortune, but at present it is fit to serve in no other capacity than as a danger signal on a revenue cutter. \* \* \* \* \*

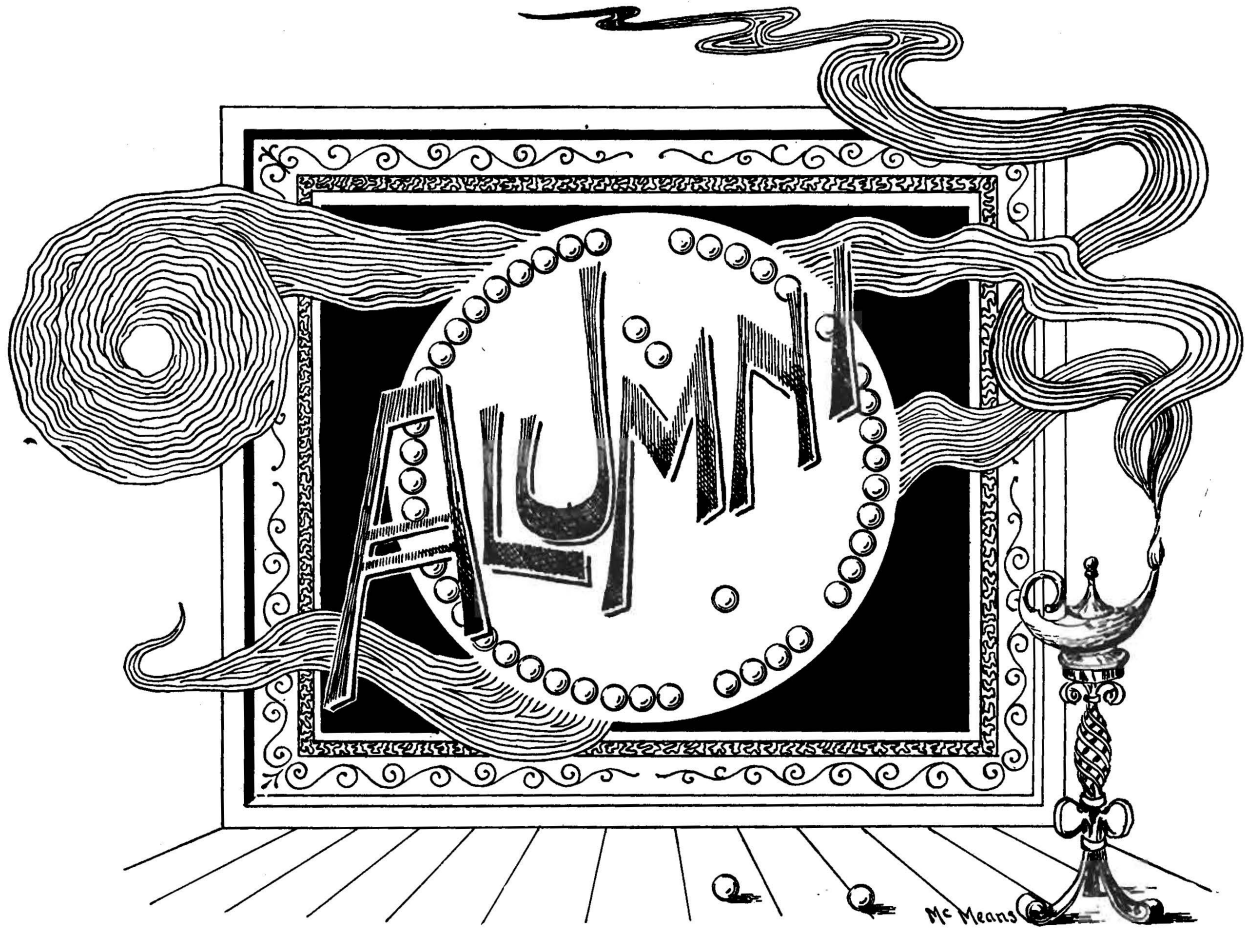
\* \* "Tuck," otherwise known as Clarence, caused the great disturbance known as the "Keyhole Episode." His sliver-like architecture is the result of his propensity of imbibing nothing but what is in the "liquid form." \* \* \* \* \*





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# The Alumni Association.



## Officers.

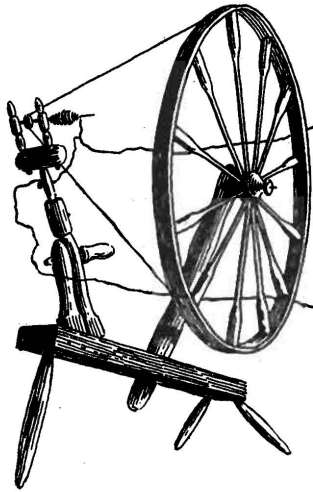
George H. Chapman, '88, President    Howard M. Stanton, '94, Vice President  
 John B. Aikman, '87, Secretary and Treasurer

### Executive Committee.

Benjamin McKeen, '85,    F. F. Hildreth, '94,    H. W. Foltz, '86 ✓

### Ex-Officers.

<i>Year Elected</i>	<i>President</i>	<i>Vice President</i>	<i>Secretary-Treasurer</i>
1887	Benjamin McKeen, '85	Edward Elder, '86	Herman F. Goetz, '87
1888	Samuel S. Early, '85	J. A. Parkhurst, '86 ✓	C. B. Kidder, '88
1889	H. St. Clair Putnam, '87	W. R. McKeen, Jr., '89	H. F. Goetz, '87
1890	John B. Aikman, '87	George E. Putnam, '91	H. F. Goetz, '87
1891	Francis T. Hord, '88	O. C. Mewhinney, '91	George Davis, '88
1892	W. J. Davis, '92	Edward Elder, '86	John B. Aikman, '87
1893	C. B. Kidder, '88	H. W. Foltz, '86 ✓	John B. Aikman, '87
1894	W. R. McKeen, Jr., '89	A. V. H. Mory, '94	John B. Aikman, '87
1895	V. R. Hendricks, '89	J. B. Peddle, '88	John B. Aikman, '87



## SOME RECOLLECTIONS OF AN ALUMNUS.

\* \* I have been requested to give a few reminiscences of our student life in the pioneer days of the Institute, and have complied with some reluctance, for, while we had our adventures and mishaps much as the students do

now, I always have a feeling that such stories lose much of their flavor if told to an audience to whom the heroes are unknown. \* \* \* \* We began our shop career under the instruction of Mr. Sherman, who will be remembered by all who came in contact with him as one of the best-natured men who ever lived. His good nature was at times a rather serious hindrance to the discipline of the carpenter shop and we took liberties there which we should not have thought of doing elsewhere.



The loft where the lumber was kept was a favorite studying place during shop hours and we would frequently retire to it when other engagements had prevented the preparation of a coming lesson.

I am afraid that many of us spent much more thought upon getting up practical jokes on our neighbors than upon some of the regular studies in the curriculum. I remember once feeling a sudden jerk on my ear and looking up to see my hat rapidly disappearing toward the ceiling. It seems that Kidder had improvised a fishing line with which he was angling for our hats from above and had hooked me in the ear at his first cast.

We had the usual number of accidents with the buzz-saws and other machinery and one which was a little out of the ordinary. The large planer on the west side of the shop was then in working order and was remarkable for the quietness with which it ran. On this account a student (who was not in my class) was uncertain as to whether he had really got it started or not, and put his fingers under the hood, where the knives were, to find out. He found out.



Zinn was once the hero of rather remarkable experience. We, all of us, in spite of frequent warnings, had a habit of jumping on the Big Four freight trains when we found them going our way. A party of civil engineers, of which Zinn was one, were going to the river and boarded a train which was just pulling out. Zinn was hanging to the side of a freight car with a transit over his shoulder, but by the time they had reached the bridge the train was going so fast that he did not dare to jump off. He was carried over the river to somewhere near St. Mary's when the support to which he was hanging gave way and he went down an embankment. Strange to say neither he nor the transit was very seriously injured.



Weller was the victim of a number of accidents. The first time he got hurt he was turning up a large ring, and in some way his chisel caught in the work and struck him in the chest. He did not recover consciousness until he was carried home. At another time he was run over by a hand-car. He also participated in a snipe hunt, a sport to which, I am informed, some of our Freshmen are even now addicted.





As I think of it now it seems to me that we were for the most part an unusually well-behaved set of fellows. I suppose that this cannot always have been the case, however, for I have a distinct recollection of our having been told that the school could get along very nicely without a Sophomore class, and that on a repetition of the offence (the nature of which I entirely forget now) it would do so. Only one piece of outlawry, and that not a very serious one, sticks in my memory at this late day.



The west entrance on the north side of the building used to have a covered passage, extending over the steps, to act as a storm-door. One warm day in summer as Julian Scholl and the writer were coming up from the shops, we saw a calf standing just inside the door of this passage. Scholl gave a whoop and rushed at the animal, which promptly scampered up the steps. He made another rush at it and it fled into the hall, where upon he closed the door and went around the outside of the building. It was a modern version of Mary's little lamb, for the animal was thoroughly frightened and went clattering up and down the halls, bawling in at the doors of the recitation rooms and causing a great deal of merriment among the students, until, after a spirited chase it was finally cornered by Rowley.



At the time of which I write athletics had not become a feature of our school life and very little was attempted outside of base ball. We had a goodly number of bicycles for those times, and some men whom we considered mighty riders. Chief among them were the Hulmans.

Herman Hulman was one of the most active men I ever knew. He usually hung his hat on the gas fixtures in the hall, and on coming out from a recitation, instead of reaching for it with his hand would kick it off.



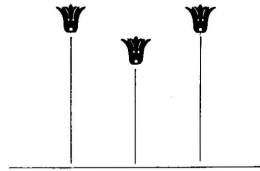
There is a story told of Ed Hulman, I think, who was sent out to pace off the dimensions of the campus. He returned after a surprisingly short time with a surprisingly accurate result, and on investigation it appeared that he had ridden around the grounds on his wheel and had simply handed in his cyclometer reading.



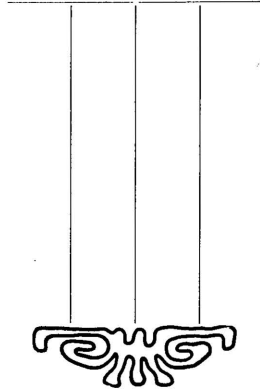
I might repeat, *ad infinitum*, stories of this sort, of how, for instance, on a small telegraph line we had, a member clandestinely ran the wire into the house of his best girl and used to talk to her over it, to the great mystification of the others; how an astute ticket agent once so flattered Hord by pretending to take him for a professor that Hord bought five dollars worth of tickets to a lecture that no money could have hired him to attend; how it used to be said of Raunchfuss that he must have been born to be hanged since he was regularly capsized whenever he went out in a canoe, but was never drowned,—and so on, and so on.



Remembering, however, that old age is proverbially garrulous and having in view also the probable request of the editor to “boil this down” I bring these reminiscences to a close.



# Rose Tech Clubs



## ROSE TECH CLUB OF CHICAGO.

- H. S. Putnam, '86, President
- A. W. Wicks, '92, Vice President
- ✓ T. L. Condron, '90, Sec'y and Treas.

## ROSE ALUMNI ASSOCIATION OF ST. LOUIS.

- Wm. H. Boehm, '91, President
- S. S. Frank, '92, Secretary

## ROSE TECH CLUB OF INDIANAPOLIS.

- H. M. Stanton, '94, President
- ✓ H. W. Foltz, '86, Vice President
- A. M. Hood, '93, Sec'y and Treas

## ROSE TECH CLUB OF PITTSBURG.

- ✓ Oscar Baur, '87, President
- W. D. Wiggins, '95, Sec'y and Treas.



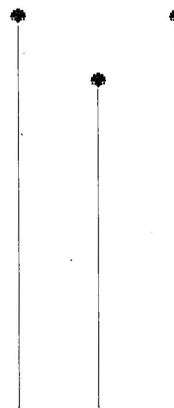
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# THE MYSTIC RITES OF ALL HALLOWEEN



UNIORS, leave ye  
some monument of  
your class upon the  
campus, that your name  
and fame may be ever  
present before the eyes of  
your good friends, the faculty,  
and that your "rep." may  
remain bright and untarnished  
through coming generations; fear  
ye not the Poly watchmen; nay!  
even heed ye not the cops, for  
on the night of All Hallow'een  
it is meet that strange things

should have place. ❁ ❁ ❁ Thus readeth the laws  
❁ ❁ ❁ of the Rosites. ❁ ❁



❁ ❁ And the Rosites of '98  
did obey the law. ❁ ❁ ❁

## CHARACTERS.

President \* \* Frank A. Whitten  
 Vice-President \* \* Has Been Stilz  
 Sec. and Treas. \* Cold Warmslaw  
 Poet Laureate \* \* Kidder, the Kid  
 Minstrel \* \* \* Rumsye Scott  
 Orator Plenipotentiary \* \* Elsie Ford

### Members of the Council.

Brackie, Freude, Monte, Rob Hurts,  
 Kim, Brent, Eastie, Fletch, Mike,  
 Kloer Twins, Rube,  
 Platts, the Prohibitionist,  
 Stewart the XVII.,  
 Theobald, the Demigod.

### Act I.—Scene I.

\* Meeting in the quaternion philosophical  
 council chamber. \* President in the chair. \*  
 Dissertation on current events. \* \*  
 \* Time, three weeks before the feasts and  
 celebrations of All Hallow'een. \* \*  
 \* *Pres.* \* Prithce, my good men and ar-  
 dent admirers, that ye may show yourselves  
 wise and retain the esteem of thy humble ser-

vant, let thy foolish chatter cease, and hark  
 ye the words of your colleague, Jaws Much  
 Lansden. \* \* \* \* \*  
 \* *Poet Laureate.* \* We hark! we heed! on  
 with the game! \* There's all power in his  
 magic name. \* \* \* \* \*  
 \* *Monte, the Masher.* \* Ah! indeed, we all  
 fain would hear his sweet voice as it soars up-  
 ward and outward, bearing in its gentle undu-  
 lating waves, sounds that tend to be as music  
 to the most unmusical of ears. \* \* \*  
 \* *Kim, the Toughnut.* \* Condemn it! go on,  
 and be p. d. q. about it! \* My natural chro-  
 nometer tells me it's dinner time. \* \*  
 \* *Freude.* \* Ya, Ya. \* Let's alle von uns  
 ruhig bleiben, weil Jaws Much spielte, nicht  
 war? \* \* \* \* \*  
 \* *Jaws Much Lansden.* \* It is seeming that  
 we, crammed, as it were, with sweet nothings  
 whispered in our ears by some unsuspecting  
 professor during some abbreviated nap, do as-  
 sert our ability for action by some rash deed  
 and having previously thought on this question

I have conceived an idea which I trust may prove fitting. \* \* \* \*

\* *Kim.* \* Go on. \* Think I want to give up my place at the hash-house to a Normalite?

\* *J. M. L.* \* In the vestibule of this Institute, where the feet of many men have trod and the feet of many more shall tread, lie four marble slabs which may, at the opportune moment, be removed and be replaced by a brazen plate wrought with appropriate inscriptions. If such were done, O fellow-

laborers, our good name would be called to mind just as often as mortal eye should rest upon this memorial, and the tale thereunto attached would descend to times inconceivable.

*Rob. Hurts.*

*Mike.*

*Fletch.*

\* *Freude.*

\* (All perceptibly bow-legged.) \* Well, if that don't just twist my other leg. \* \*

\* *Das* was all recht, sie hatten ein head so gross wie George Shakespeare. \* \*

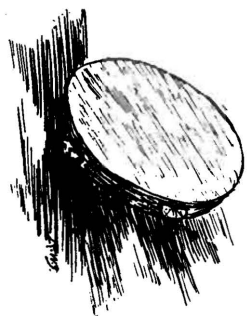
\* *Eastie.* \* It behooves me, Mr. President, to place this scheme in the form of a motion. \*

\* *Rube.* \* Second the motion. \* \*

\* *Pres.* \* Motion carried. Dare any say nay? I pause for a reply. Then two men shall I appoint other than our



noble servant, Mr. Lansden, and these shall be our minstrel and orator-plenipotentiary, who, I wot, will serve thee well. And Jaws Much, I charge thee and thy committeemen to spare



neither time, labor nor expense in looking up, lifting up and perpetrating this scheme. \* \* I now ordain this council adjourned. \*

\* \* Vacancy reigns supreme in sanctum. \* \* \* \*

## Act. II. A Pantomime.

### Scene I.

\* Vestibule of Rose Polytechnic Institute. \*

\* Time, 6 o'clock P. M., October 31, 1896.

\* Curtain rises. Various men scattered over the campus; some serving as sentinels, others superintending the laying of the plate. \* \*

\* A fierce, vengeful frown appears on each brow at any menacing or suspicious sound, as if fearing that from out that sound might come trouble. \* \* \* \*

\* An hour passes and the rabble has disappeared as quietly as it had assembled, and peace rests serenely over this agitated spot. \*

### Scene II. Same as Scene I.

\* Time, 11 P. M. \* Curtain. \* Five and twenty figures, clad in raiment white as snow,

are gathered in the vestibule of the Institute. Each man has donned his only clean night-robe, one even wearing a white bifurcated garment.

\* Pandemonium reigns supreme. \* Each veiled figure gives its version of the Hooche-Cooche, followed by the Can-Can and the Indian war-whoop. \* President arises. \* \*

\* *Pres.* \* How many of ye, my brethren, are absent? \* \* \* \*

\* *All.* \* None, my noble lord. \*

\* *Pres.* \* 'Tis well. \* The orator will now take possession of your ears, and what intellects ye have. \* \* \* \*

\* *Elsie* speaks, frequently interrupted with shouts and cheers. \* \* \* \*

\* *Elsie.* \* Fellow Classmen and Honored Members of '98: \* It is here under the blue canopies of the eternal and everlasting skies, here upon the cold, cold slabs that pave the doubtful and thorny path to knowledge and fame, here in the most conspicuous place amidst the debris that constitutes the entrance and exit of the greatest of institutions, the Rose Polytechnic, that we, the class of '98, have laid a

plate whereupon is carved our monogram in figures of bronze; and, indeed, carved so deeply that the foot of man, aye, I say, even the imprint of time, cannot efface them. ❀ And fellow

classmen, just so long as this representative emblem of '98 remains intact, just so long may we continue in the path of fame which we have started for ourselves. ❀ And, when all is done, when each member has, for the last time, laid his reverend head upon his pillow (moans and tears) may this plate

represent one of the most honored of classes that has ever existed in the annals of the Institute. ❀ May it represent the science, the intellect and the brawn of a body of men bound to-

gether by ties of scholarly affection, such as is rarely met with. And, oh, brazen plate, silent though thou art, yet hast thou been the cause of a lot of noise; cold though thou art, yet will

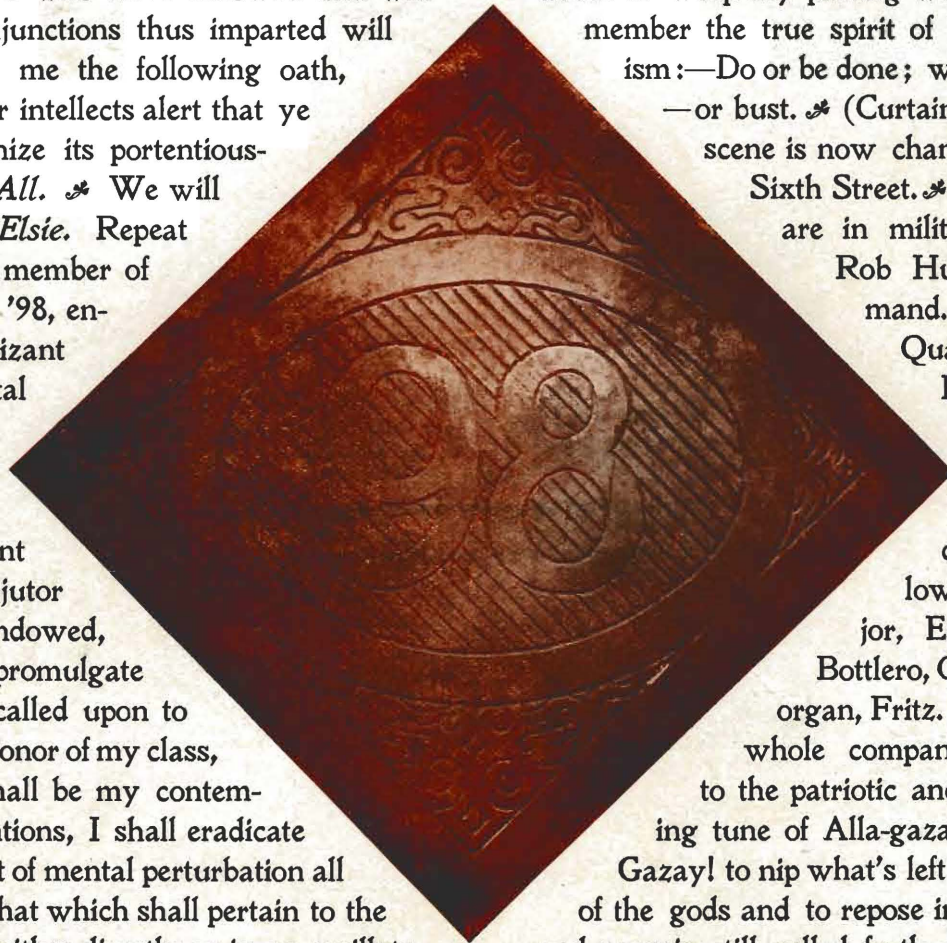
every heart beat warm as it thinks of thee; unpaid for though thou art, yet wilt thou be paid for. ❀ Again, most high and mighty potentates of intellectuality, I say, where'er ye may be found, whether occupying the President's chair or a felon's cell, I conjure and abjure you may whatever loy-

alty ye have stored away in your lovely carcasses be bestowed on this class of '98. May your fondness for female beauty, your fondness for fame or drink be only exceeded by your



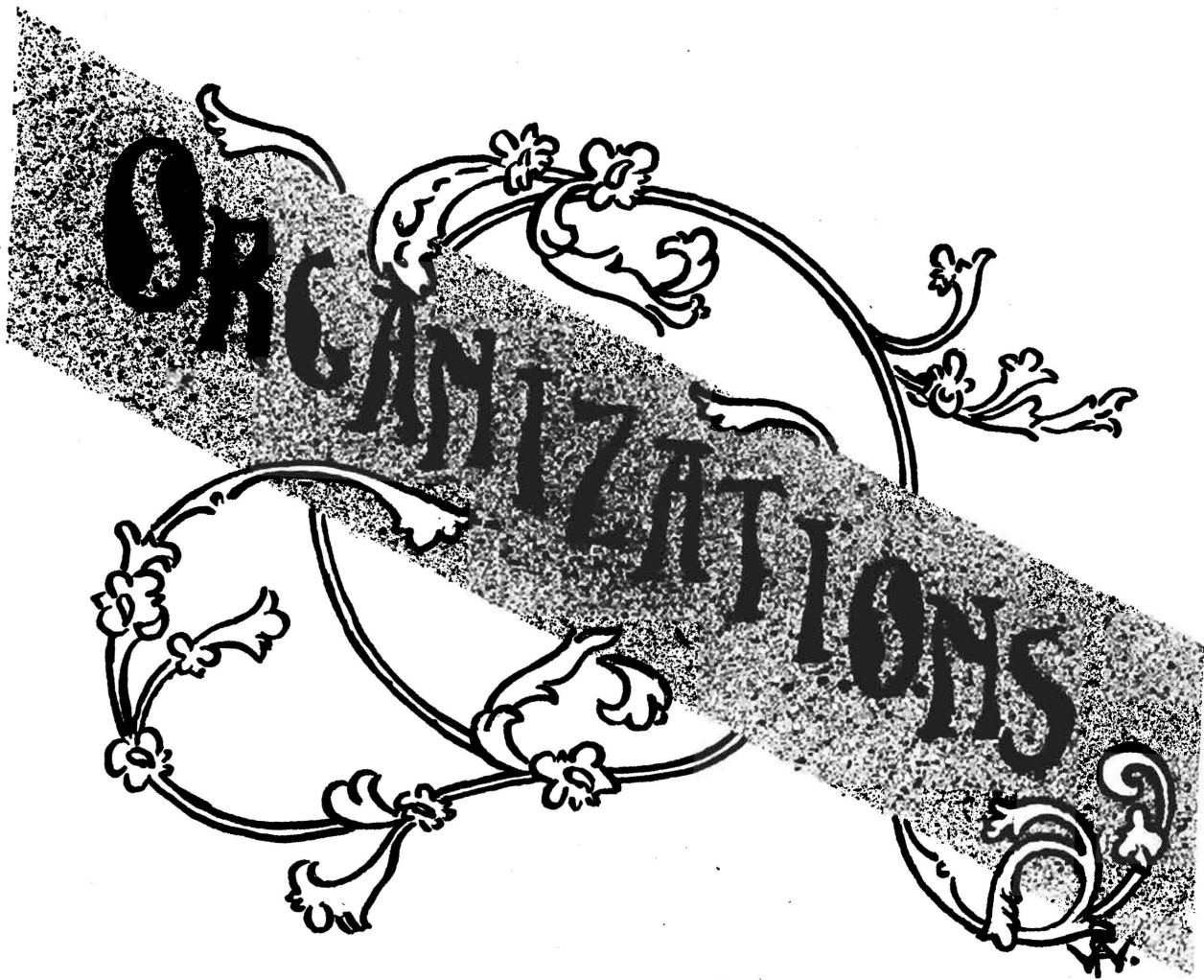


fondness for this class. (Cheers loud and long.) Those of ye who have followed and will heed the injunctions thus imparted will repeat after me the following oath, having your intellects alert that ye may recognize its portentousness. \* *All.* \* We will the oath! *Elsie.* Repeat then: I, as member of the class of '98, entirely cognizant of the mental calibre with which I, as a terrestrial inhabitant and \* coadjutor have been endowed, do hereby promulgate that when called upon to uphold the honor of my class, whatever shall be my contemporary intentions, I shall eradicate from the seat of mental perturbation all else except that which shall pertain to the class of '98, either directly or in an oscillatory manner. \* I furthermore promulgate that



in the perceptible hereafter, even when I am about to weep my parting weep, I will remember the true spirit of Ninety-eightism:—Do or be done; win or be won—or bust. \* (Curtain.) \* \* The scene is now changed to South Sixth Street. \* The spectres are in military file with Rob Hurts in command. \* \* Rube as Quarter-master, Hubby as Sergeant. \* \* Band *a la* Sousa with caste as follows: Drum-Major, Eastie; Emptobottlero, Cale; Screechorgan, Fritz. \* \* Exit the whole company of spectres to the patriotic and soul inspiring tune of Alla-gazang! Gazang! Gazay! to nip what's left of the nectar of the gods and to repose in their nooks and crannies till called forth again to join in the Mystic \* Rites \* of \* All \* Hallow'een.





ORGANIZATIONS

A decorative banner with a stippled, textured background, featuring the word "ORGANIZATIONS" in a bold, black, serif font. The banner is framed by intricate, black-and-white floral scrollwork and vine motifs, including leaves and small flowers, which curve around the text.

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*Delta Phi Epsilon*

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## Non-Active Members.



L. Clifford Anderson . . . . .	Ohio	Robert E. Johnson . . . . .	Indiana
Warwick M. Anderson . . . . .	Kentucky	David W. Johnson . . . . .	Washington
Thomas D. Boyles . . . . .	Illinois	August H. Klotz . . . . .	Ohio
Henry S. Barton . . . . .	Kentucky	Edward H. Light . . . . .	Ohio
James Conner . . . . .	Indiana	James C. McGregor . . . . .	New York
Harry Coope . . . . .	Ohio	Richard Meriwether . . . . .	Kentucky
William J. Davis . . . . .	Kentucky	Frank H. Miller . . . . .	Kentucky
Dwight Dilworth . . . . .	Kansas	Sherley Moore . . . . .	Kentucky
Bruce F. Failey . . . . .	Indiana	Oliver M. Morton . . . . .	Ohio
James Farrington . . . . .	Indiana	Arthur L. Robinson . . . . .	Kentucky
Frank C. Fletcher . . . . .	Missouri	Clarence C. Rose . . . . .	Arkansas
H. S. Hart . . . . .	Illinois	Morris DeF. Sample . . . . .	Washington, D. C
E. R. Hendricks . . . . .	Indiana	Rob Roy Spafford . . . . .	Illinois
Horacé B. Hewitt . . . . .	Indiana	S. W. Wheelock . . . . .	Illinois
Warren Hussey . . . . .	Indiana	William D. Wiggins . . . . .	Indiana

---

R. Seymour Matthews.

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# Phi Sigma Phi.



*Founded at Rose Polytechnic Institute, 1890.*



## ACTIVE MEMBERS.

'97

Theodore L. Camp

'98

Arthur C. Eastwood

Claiborne Pirtle

Rumsey W. Scott

W. Ellis Ford

Shelby S. Roberts

Brent Wiley

'99

Noble C. Butler

Edmund P. Edwards

Walter A. Krebs

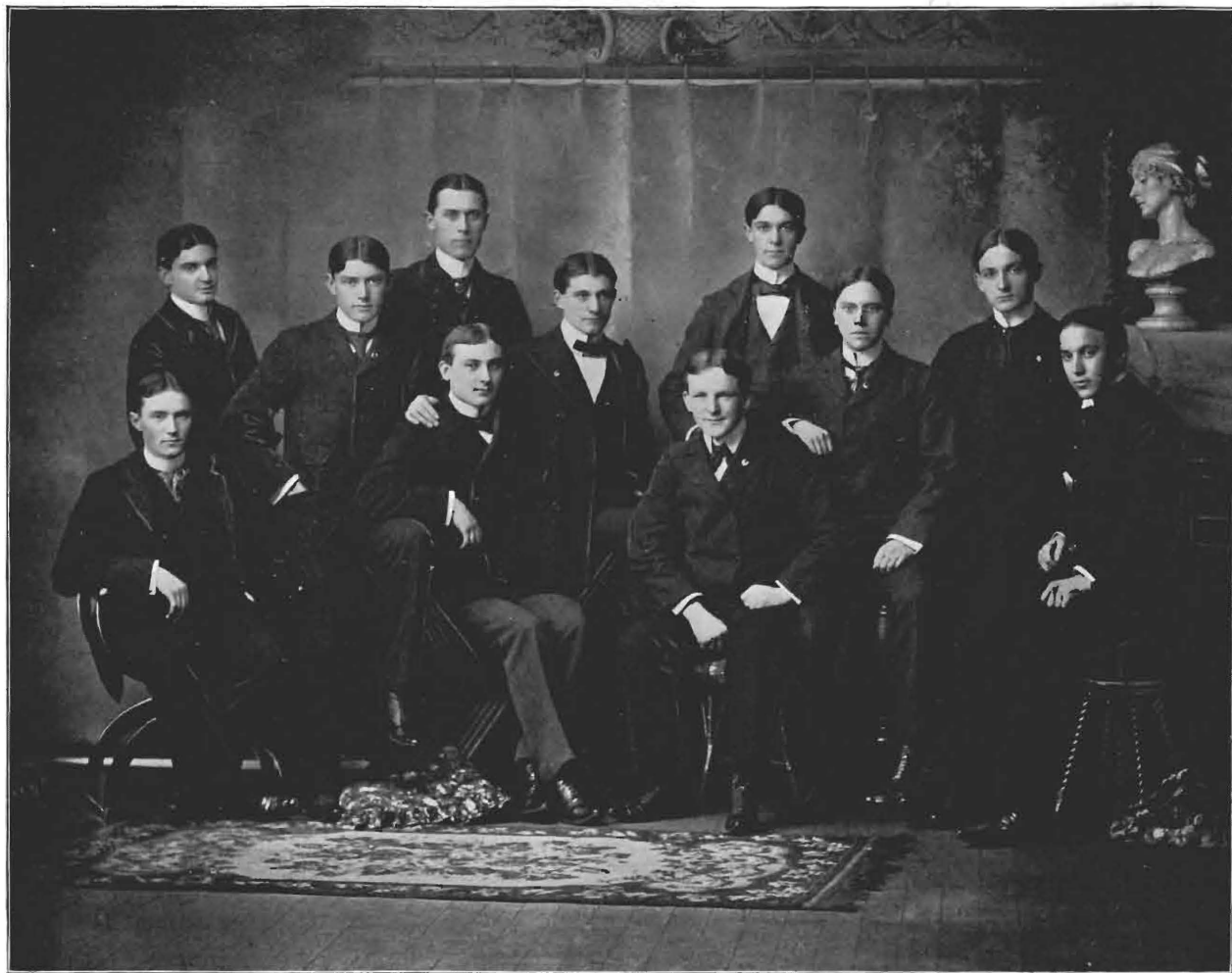
'00

David Meriwether, Jr.

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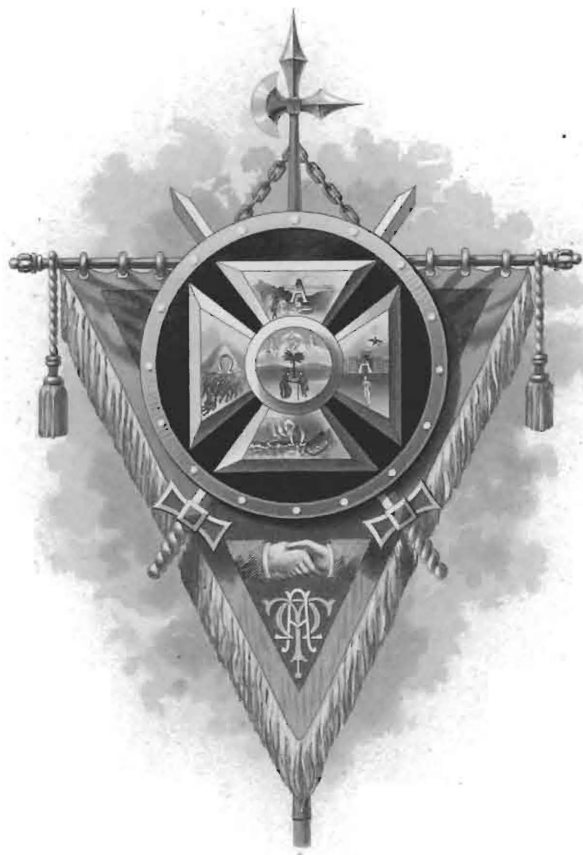
S. Gilmore Mead

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*Dreka, Phala.*

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# Alpha Tau Omega.



## CHAPTER ROLL.

'97

Gustav Willius, Jr.

David Ingle, Jr.

Charles H. Fry, Jr.

'98

John T. Montgomery

Waldo B. Ryder

'99

Harry C. Schwable

Nathaniel P. Burt

Walter D. Crebs

Harvey G. Kittredge

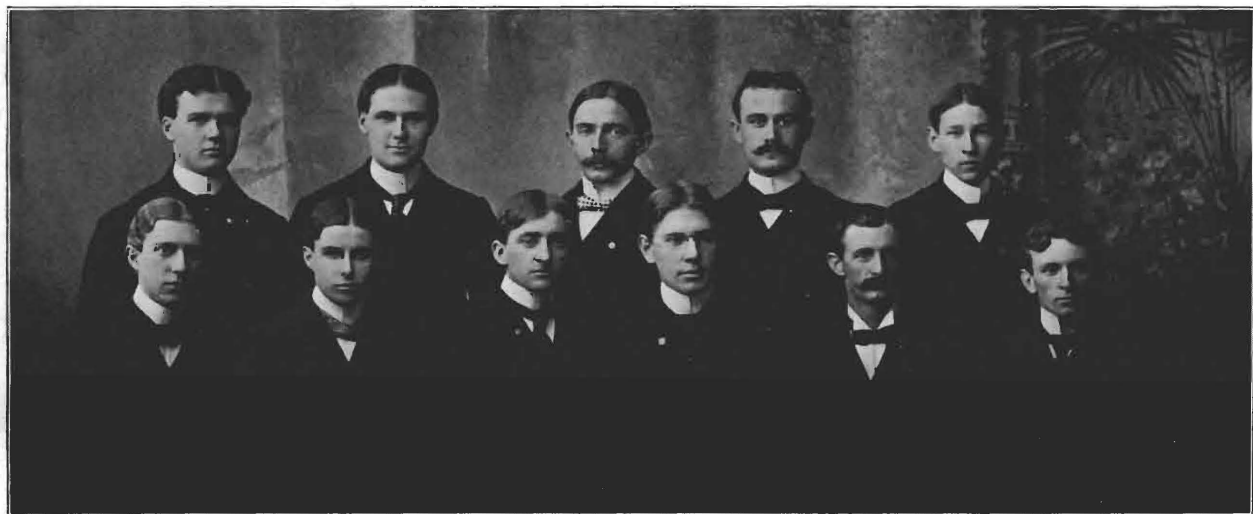
Clift B. Keyes

'00

Frederick L. Townley

'91

A. Balsley



## Active Chapters.



Alabama Alpha-Epsilon, Alabama Polytechnic Institute, Auburn.  
Alabama Beta-Beta, Southern University, Greensboro.  
Alabama Beta-Delta, University of Alabama, Tuscaloosa.  
California Beta-Psi, Leland Stanford, Jr. University, Palo Alto.  
Georgia Alpha-Beta, University of Georgia, Athens.  
Georgia Alpha-Theta, Emory College, Oxford.  
Georgia Alpha-Zeta, Mercer University, Macon.  
Georgia Beta-Iota, School of Technology, Atlanta.  
Illinois Gamma-Zeta, University of Illinois, Champaign.  
Indiana Gamma-Gamma, Rose Polytechnic Institute, Terre Haute.  
Louisiana Beta-Epsilon, Tulane University, New Orleans.  
Massachusetts Gamma-Beta, Tuft's College, Medford.  
Maine Beta-Upsilon, State College, Orono.  
Maine Gamma-Alpha, Colby University, Waterville.  
Michigan Alpha-Mu, Adrain College, Adrian.  
Michigan Beta-Kappa, Hillsdale College, Hillsdale.  
Michigan Beta-Omicron, Albion College, Albion.  
North Carolina Alpha-Delta, University of North Carolina, Chapel Hill.  
North Carolina Xi, Trinity College, Durham.

New York Alpha-Omicron, St. Lawrence University, Canton.  
New York Beta-Theta, Cornell University, Ithaca.  
Ohio Alpha-Nu, Mt. Union College, Alliance.  
Ohio Alpha-Psi, Wittenberg College, Springfield.  
Ohio Beta-Eta, Wesleyan University, Delaware.  
Ohio Beta-Mu, Wooster College, Wooster.  
Ohio Beta-Rho, Marietta College, Marietta.  
Ohio Beta-Omega, Ohio State University, Columbus.  
Pennsylvania Alpha-Iota, Muhlenburg College, Allentown.  
Pennsylvania Alpha-Rho, Lehigh University, South Bethlehem.  
Pennsylvania Alpha-Upsilon, Pennsylvania College, Gettysburg.  
Pennsylvania Tau, University of Pennsylvania, Philadelphia.  
Rhode Island Gamma-Delta, Brown University, Providence.  
South Carolina Alpha-Phi, South Carolina College, Columbia.  
Tennessee Alpha-Tau, S. W. Presbyterian University, Clarksville.  
Tennessee Beta-Pi, Vanderbilt University, Nashville.  
Tennessee Beta-Tau, S. W. Baptist University, Jackson.  
Tennessee Lambda, Cumberland College, Lebanon.  
Tennessee Omega, University of the South, Sewanee.  
Texas Gamma-Epsilon, Austin College, Sherman.  
Vermont Beta-Zeta, University of Vermont, Burlington.  
Virginia Beta, Washington and Lee University, Lexington.  
Virginia Delta, University of Virginia, Charlottesville.



WRIGHT KAY & CO. DETROIT



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# Sigma Nu.



## CHAPTER ROLL.

'96

Edward Walser

'97

J. Briggs Haney

John J. Kessler

August H. Meyer

Maurice C. Rypinski

'99

Fred H. Froelich

Frank J. Jumper

George H. Likert

'00

William C. Appleton

Harry S. Richardson

T. Dwight Witherspoon, Jr

## FRATER IN URBE.

Francis R. Stockton



## Active Chapters.



Beta, University of Virginia, Charlottesville, Va.  
Delta, South Carolina College, Columbia, S. C.  
Lambda, Washington and Lee, Lexington, Va.  
Psi, U. of N. C., Chapel Hill, N. C.  
Beta Tau, N. C. A. & M., Raleigh, N. C.  
Iota, Howard College, East Lake, Ala.  
Theta, U. of Ala., University P. O., Ala.  
Upsilon, University of Texas, Austin, Texas.  
Phi, University of La., Baton Rouge, La.  
Beta Phi, Tulane University, New Orleans, La.  
Beta Theta, Ala. A. & M., Auburn, Ala.  
Zeta, Central University, Richmond, Ky.  
Sigma, Vanderbilt University, Nashville, Tenn.  
Omicron, Bethel College, Russellville, Ky.  
Nu, University of Kansas, Lawrence, Kan.  
Rho, University of Missouri, Columbia, Mo.  
Beta Xi, William Jewell College, Liberty, Mo.  
Beta Lambda, Central College, Fayette, Mo.

Beta Mu, University of Iowa, Iowa City, Iowa.  
Pi, Lehigh University, South Bethlehem, Pa.  
Beta Rho, University of Pennsylvania.  
Eta, Mercer University, Macon, Ga.  
Kappa, North Georgia College, Dahlonega, Ga.  
Mu, University of Georgia, Athens, Ga.  
Xi, Emory College, Oxford, Ga.  
Georgia School of Technology, Atlanta.  
Beta Beta, De Pauw University, Greencastle, Ind.  
Beta Zeta, Perdue University, LaFayette, Ind.  
Beta Upsilon, Rose Polytechnic Institute, Terre Haute, Ind.  
Beta Eta, University of Indiana, Bloomington, Ind.  
Beta Iota, Mt. Union College, Alliance, Ohio.  
Beta Nu, University of Ohio, Columbus, Ohio.  
Delta Theta, Lombard University, Galesburg, Ill.  
Beta Pi, University of Chicago, Chicago, Ill.  
Gamma Gamma, Albion College, Albion, Mich.  
Beta Chi, Leland Stanford, Jr., University, Stanford, Cal.  
Beta Psi, University of California, Berkley, Cal.  
Gamma Chi, University of Washington, Seattle, Wash.  
Sub Rosa, 3; Dead, 9; Total, 50.



# AN INTERVIEW WITH THE "DOC".

"Won't you walk into my office?"

Said the Doc. as I passed by,

"It's the cosiest little office

That ever you did spy."

"I won't keep you but a moment,  
There's a word I wish to say;  
It's about a certain matter  
That's brought up every day."

Then quietly he closed the door  
And came and took a seat  
Just close enough to where I sat—  
He could my heart hear beat.

With the fondest looks of a dear papa  
He looked into my face and said:  
"My boy, take care or this school  
You will disgrace."

"Certain things, of which you're charged,  
I know you can't refute,  
And soon you'll sever your connection  
With this Institute."

“You are burning the candle at both ends,  
And it pains me to the heart  
To talk to you in such a way,  
But soon we’ll have to part.”

And in this strain the doctor talked  
Till I near fell asleep,  
Only awakened now and then  
When my time came to speak.

Soon he changed his frown into a smile  
And caressed me on the knee.  
He asked that, “after this, my boy,  
I good would always be.”

Just then the Poly clock struck twelve  
In accents long and low;  
For at that hour it was the time  
The students to dine would go.

Then as we both began to rise,  
He fondly looked me in the eyes, and said;  
“Don’t forget, my boy, that while in school  
I am the best friend that you have.”

Y.M.C.A.

Talk this evening by Prof. Kendrick on Personal Magnetism

EVERY '00  
WHOLESALE DEALER IN  
SNIPE

Stock holders of the  
UNION TANK LINE

Will hold a business meeting  
at the Terre Haute House  
this evening.

Lost: —  
Fry's identity  
since Atkins  
came to Rose.

97 challenges 98  
to a game of Base  
Ball to be played  
on the Campus  
next Sat.

98 accepts with  
pices to burn.

RETURNS  
of the  
CORBETT-  
FITZSIMONS  
FIGHT.

Fight received  
over Paly. Telegraph  
Co.'s special wire  
in the Chapel  
at 2:30 P.M.  
March 17.



TECHNIC  
OUT  
TO DAY  
after 15 days grace

N.B.  
The next man who  
publishes any of  
my jokes will  
flunk in German.  
J. A. Wickersham

LOST.  
Back bone of the  
orchestra. If found  
return to  
Ingle 97

NO BUTCHER KNIVES, HOSE,  
FIRE ARMS, OR OTHER  
WEAPONS ALLOWED ON  
CAMPUS SATURDAY DUR-  
ING BALL GAME WITH  
NORMAL SCHOOL C.L.M.  
THIS INCLUDES CAMERAS

WANTED — An audience for my  
latest lecture. Subject — "He that bloweth,  
not his own horn, the same shall not  
be blew". J.J. McCLELLAN, 99

His Fruit

KIDNAPPED!!!!  
BROTHER CAMP taken from our  
Festive Board Feb 21; 95. If found  
feed and return him on a silver  
platter. LIBERAL REWARD  
97

Found  
in the Chem. Lab., a  
new element called  
Residue. Warfel '00

LOST  
at Deunwegs Hall, my equilibrium  
Also some of my dignity. Any  
one finding same, may keep  
the dignity if he will return the  
equilibrium, as I still have plenty  
of the former.  
John T. Montgomery

THE  
NORMAL GLEE CLUB  
under the direction of  
Prof. B.F. Chandler  
and assisted by  
G.F. Atkins,  
the renowned Basso Profundo  
will give a grand concert on  
North 62 Street  
this evening.  
The Gentlemen in the Gallery  
will please applaud only  
with their hands.







“DUCKY” is a large, small gentleman, of Scotch origin, having spent several years in Japan. ✽ He is of a very amiable and authoratative disposition. ✽ The “slopping” plane here shown represents the plane of his whiskers, and the angle which it makes with a line drawn through his collar button, tangent to his chest, is a true barometer of the state of his feelings, the tangent of the angle varying directly as the intensity of the disturbance. ✽ It has always been the desire of students to keep this angle as small as possible, as it is quite as pleasant to be killed as to be scared to death. ✽ ✽ ✽ ✽ ✽

“WICKY,” our Quaker friend, resembles very strongly, as to his features, Julius Caesar, Der Herr von Bismark and Queen Victoria. ✽ He is an adept

at chess, dancing and language, and, in his own way, is quite a scientist. ✽ It is said that he acquires a new tongue each year, but why he wants so many or what he does with all of them no one knows. ✽ As a story-teller he is inimicable but, sad to say, objects very forcibly to the publication of any of his jokes, for, being of rather a poetic turn of mind, anything in the form of a diagram is displeasing to his eye. ✽ ✽ ✽ ✽ ✽ ✽ ✽ ✽ ✽ ✽ ✽ ✽ ✽ ✽ ✽ ✽

Prof. Hathaway hath a lamb  
 Its name is Mathematics,  
 And every kink in its curly wool  
 Is a locus of quadratics.

“PROF.” is very fond of this little lamb and brings it to school daily where he talks about it and writes about it incessantly, unravelling all the tiny kinks in its fleece in a way which some would call wool-gathering. ✽ He holds before you now his famous jigger upon which his lamb performs to perfection, demonstrating equally well Hook’s Law, Du Maurier’s or Fourier’s Theorem, Harmonic Motion or the Method of Least Squares. ✽ He is a genius, is Prof., and his quaternion treatment of everybody and everything has lately won him an immense popularity. ✽ ✽ ✽ ✽ ✽



# THE ROSE TECHNIC



✻ ✻ “When will *The Technic* be out?” ✻ The prompt answer is never failing—“On the fifteenth.” ✻ Such is the dialogue which repeats itself from day to day between the editor and the men next to whom he has the fortune to sit. ✻ After the fifteenth, the latter part of the conversation is varied by substituting “To-morrow,” a loop-hole which is ever ready and convenient, though by no means satisfactory to the questioner. ✻ No such means of escape is available to the local editor, and for a week after each issue he may be seen in those secluded and shadowed places least frequented by the student body. ✻ ✻ He alone knows when to use discretion. ✻ No one but himself knows how many dodge games he plays. Although the local department is that portion of *The Technic*, written for the students, of the students, by the students, yet it is seldom the case that anyone is satisfied. ✻ ✻ ✻ ✻ He who receives a “compliment” is insulted, while he who is not mentioned at all is offended. ✻ ✻ ✻ ✻ A curious people, this, who live always in discontent, and thereby enjoy a miserable existence. ✻ *The Technic*, by whose medium the faculty, alumni, and students of Rose are kept in touch with one another, has just completed the sixth year of its struggle in college journalism. ✻ Though the hard knocks have been frequent and at times severe, the treatment ever has proved to be of great value, and one which draws from its supporters the greater appreciation, once the difficulties are overcome. ✻ ✻

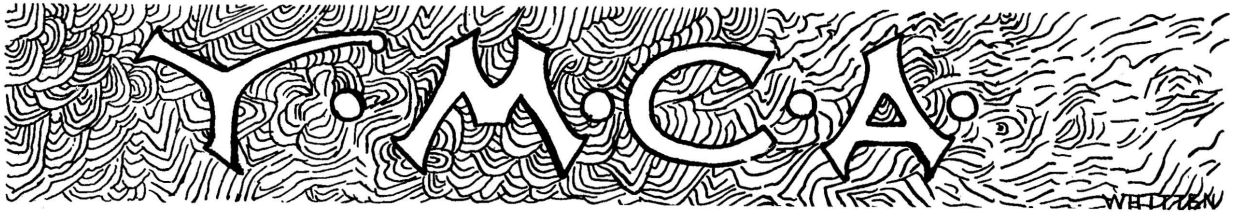






NOMINA MIRENDA IN FACULTATE

✿ ✿ ✿ ✿ McCormick tells a story about Arty Kendrick, who he says, Hathaway of Peddleing down hills in a strange Place. One day, he couldn't say Howe, Arty struck a Faurot, landed in a Wickersham and was knocked unconscious. But the minstrel Harper says, McMeans to say that a Wagner, as strong as a Smith, without Grant-ing poor Arty a word of prayer and not making the slightest Noyes, struck him a blow with his Mees, and now, since his recovery from the fright, our little Arty's Harris Gray.



J. F. SCHWED, President

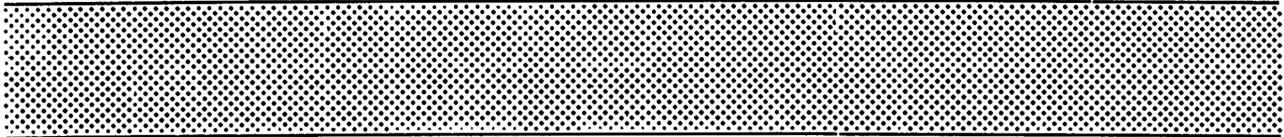
T. D. WITHERSPOON, Vice President and Corresponding Secretary

FRANK W. PFLEGING, Secretary

JAMES J. McLELLAN, Treasurer

CHAIRMAN OF COMMITTEES:

Bible Study	✻	✻	✻	T. G. Pierson
Programme	✻	✻	✻	✻ W. G. Arn
Handbook	✻	✻	✻	C. J. Larson
Social	✻	✻	✻	✻ F. W. Pfliging



# ROSE TECH TELEGRAPH COMPANY.

F. W. SCHNEIDER, President.

H. S. RICHARDSON, Supt.

W. B. RYDER, Sec'y and Treas.

W. C. APPLETON, Assistant Supt.

General Offices, Terre Haute, Indiana.

**31.000 OFFICES IN AMERICA!**

**8.00000 MILES OF LINE IN USE DAILY!**

All messages repeated without extra charge.  
Special bulletins of all Pugilistic Contests, Elections and Fresh-  
man-Sophomore scraps.  
Trained bears are positively forbidden to climb our poles.

Five thousand dollars reward for the arrest and conviction of any-  
one found tapping our lines with intent to defraud.  
Special rates on night messages.  
Write message plainly below.

No words taken of more than one syllable.

TERRE HAUTE, IND. \_\_\_\_\_ May 21 \_\_\_\_\_ 189<sup>7</sup>

To \_\_\_\_\_ The Modulus '98 \_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_ Editorial Board. \_\_\_\_\_

	Earl-	ham	wins	Field
Day—	53	points	Rose	40
Pur-	due	39	Old	State
Nor-	mal	2.		
			Manager.	



---

## Office Hours.

---



Sisters Kloer—At home any evening when not out with “Papa.”

Voorhes—Every Sunday morning at Sunday School.

Willius—Me and Dave are just going South. Always at home from 11-7.

Lansden—When not asleep you’ll find me next door.

Shaver—Poly’s reduced rates. “Walk in.”

Wamsley—When dreaming in Hathamatics recitation.

Fry and Monte—Every evening we “do” society. Leave card.

Martin—You know where I “bum.” Come early.

Whitten—I live all around in spots—leave call with my best girl.

Philip and Lendi—Working now on our treatise: “The Quaternion Treatment of Imagination.” Busy; call next year.

Camp—I’m never at home, leave message at 4—N. 7th.

Schwable—You can find me any evening at my hermits lodge.

Lickert—I starch collars and cuffs every night. Call then at my Chinese Laundry.

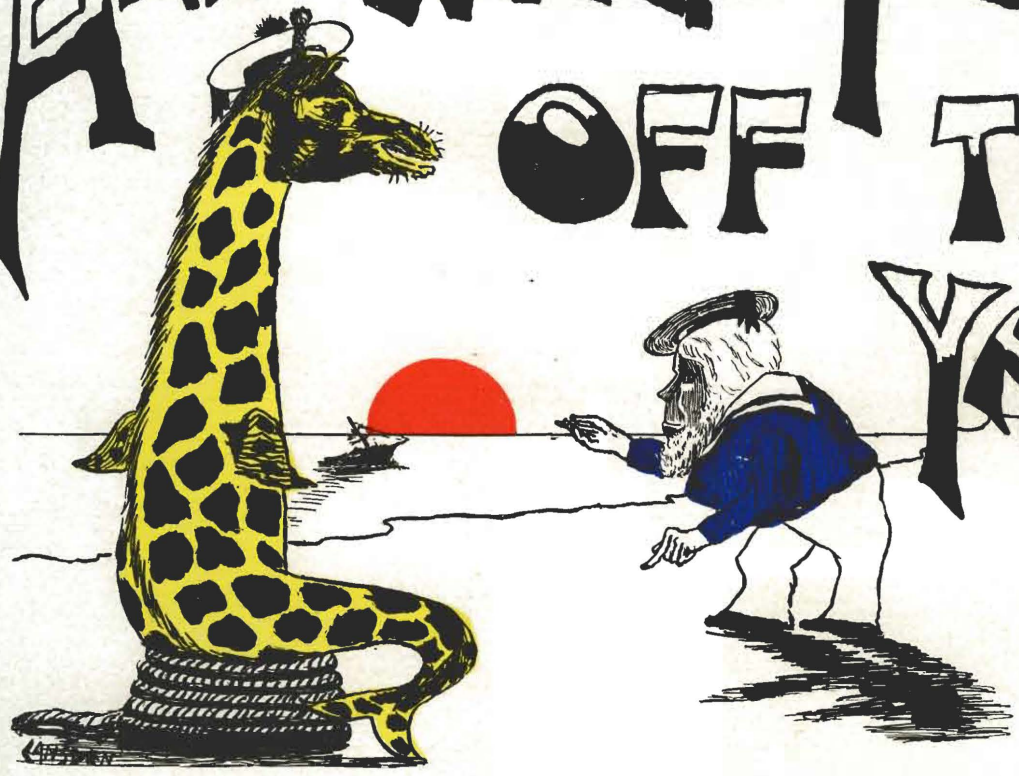
Lufkin—Most every eve— I sing all the latest comic songs on North 8th St. Come then if you’re deaf.

Schneider—Lessons given at my studio on the slide rule between the hours 12-1 daily.



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# AND WILLIE FELL OFF THE YACHT



# And Willie Fell off of the Yacht.

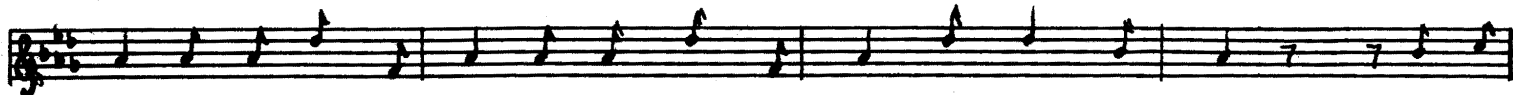
*con Spirito*

*Glenn Ray Wilson*

Oh! there was once a Poly	Who, quite mel - an - choly,	Drank forty - four absinthes	one day.	A
Now, the next morning, Willie	Who was feeling quite silly,	Took a car to the R. P. I		His
Then said our Willie,	I am really quite silly.	A mighty big fool	am I	No



shiver ran o'er him, The absinthes did floor him— thought he was wrecked on the isle of Malay. He  
head was still aching In spite of his tak - ing all the bormo - seltzer that he could buy. With  
more absinthes for me, And deep dives in the sea, Never again such a lark, a giraffe or a shark, A

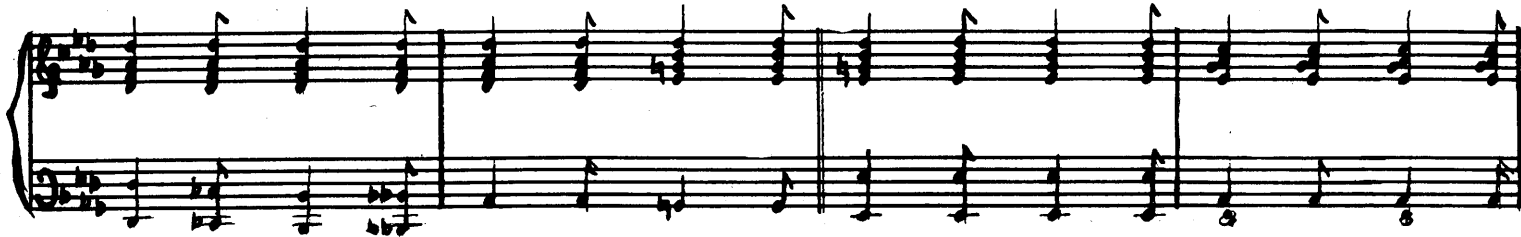


there saw a sailor, The mate of a whaler, and a shark, who was half a giraffe. Willie  
his work he was busy When his stomach got dizzy and he thought he'd sit down for a while. Now  
sailor or whal - er, A cop - per or jail - er, shall I a - gain ev - er see. When





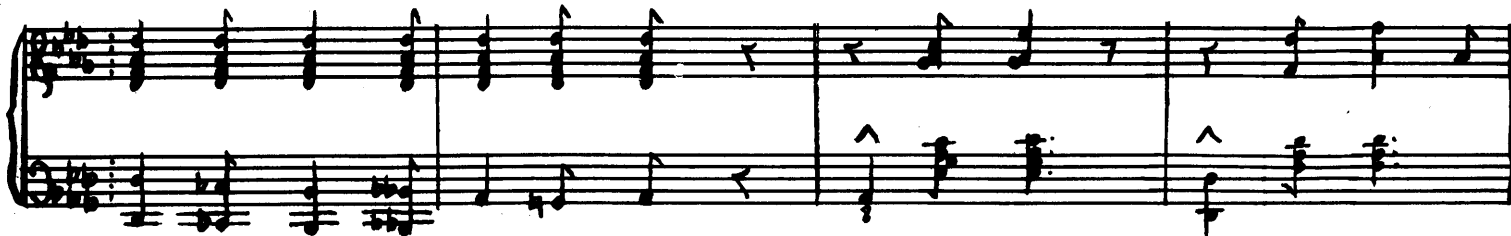
said "Hully gee! I must have the D. T." He was frightened to death and fell in - to the sea, And  
of course he did not Know that he would be caught, So he sat on an an - vil that was deuced - ly hot, And  
you go to the Poly You will avoid such a folly. That is quite plain, and that is no jol - ly. And



## CHORUS



this was the moment they gave him the laugh. Ha ha! Ha ha! They



First Time

told him the story about the giraffe And how Willie fell off of the yacht.

Second Time. D.S.

# KENTUCKY CLUB



R.P.I.,  
ROCK  
AND RYE,  
BLUE-  
GRASS  
COUNTRY,  
KEN-  
TUC-  
KI.

S.L.AVERY.  
E.CALVERT.  
A.CEASTWOOD.  
E.P.EDWARDS.  
C.HOWELL.

J.J.McLELLAN.  
D.MERIWETHER, JR.  
C.PIRTLE.  
S.S.ROBERTS.

R.W.SCOTT.  
H.B.STILZ.  
C.F.TRUMBO.  
T.D.WITHERSPOON.

ROBERTS '96.

Prof. K.—Explain the relation between force and potential.

Monte—Well—force—well potential—well there is a very intimate relation between them.

Prof. H.—(Previous to marking roll) Those at the board may take their seats.

Theobald has his watch-chain caught in the radiator and can't get loose. One unexcused absence for Theobald.

Prof. Howe (in Graphics recitation)—Do I know anything about these forces?

Pirtle—No.

Austin (translating *Electrischen Maschinen* from the original German)—He put a motor in his boot and carried twelve people.

S. (in electrical lab.)—Arn't those foxy little incandescent lamps?

Ned—Yes, but doctors use still smaller ones to put in people's stomachs.

Kim—That's right, and I have seen chickens with lights in them too.

Prof G. (to Hubbell who is reclining in his seat)—Mr. Hubbell do you need a pillow?

Hubbell (just awaking)—E equals N Z N divided by ten to the eighth.

Prof. H.— $x \dot{x} + y \dot{y} = r \dot{r}$  (x x dot plus y y dot equals r r dot).

From the back of the room—I don't see dot.

Prof. K. (lecturing on Surface Tension)—If you travel on a steamer and have occasion to look over the rail, you—

(From back part of room)—  
—will feel better afterwards.



Prof. Wicky—Clinkers—yes, clinkers from the coal-works.

Prof. G.—Assume in this problem that no work is done in turning the corner at infinity.

(In the Gym at 5 P. M.)

Tom while changing his clothes thinks that he is getting ready for bed, takes out his watch and winds it.





# Deutsche



# Gesellschaft

Deberaufseher,

Herr Wilhelm Frederik Freudenreich

Geheimschreiber und Schatzmeister,

Herr Frederik C. Brachmann

Rushers der Official Schenkkanne,

Herr August G. Meyer

Herr Friederick W. Schneider

Herr Harry B. Stitz

Herr Frederik G. Froelich

Herr A. L. Bryndagh

Herr Gustav Willius

Kleine Burschen,

Herr Gustave A. Maier

Herr Curtis A. Mees

Prof. A. S. H.—(Illustrating the composition of motions). Suppose, for instance, that there are two flies buzzing around that gas-jet, describing any sort of irregular paths with respect to each other and finally, perhaps, ending their course in the flame, what will be the resultant of the two motions?

Ford—Smoke.

Kidder—What does that “T” before the “H” mean in that equation?

Prof. K.—Don’t that equation look familiar?

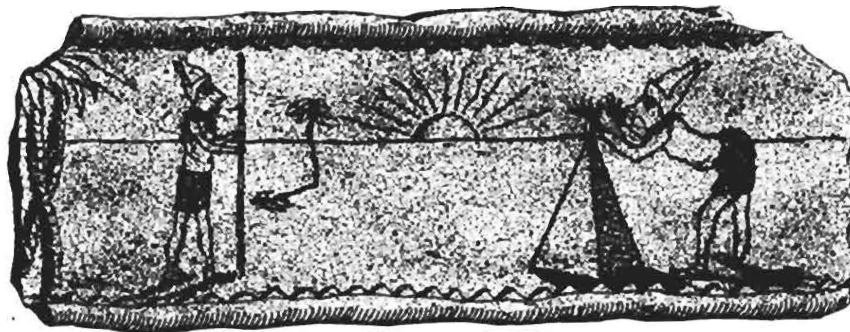
Kidder—Yes, but I did not ask what it meant when we had it before.

Prof. J. A. W. (Correcting exercises in scanning blank verse).—Sometimes, you know I even think I have those rythmical wheels in my head.

Prof. G.—Yes, Ampere’s Rule is a good one for determining the direction of the current, but I can’t remember for the life of me which “fute” the fellow sticks out, whether it is his right one or his left one.

Prof. J. A. W.—It is perfectly correct to speak of a man as a “bird”—metaphorically of course.

Ben—This is a hollow tube.



(The above is a reproduction of a plate in the possession of the Civil department. Though extremely old, we are informed that the methods here portrayed are still in use among the Civils.)

• SMAHAH • LUFKIN •  
• KHADU • LANSDEN •

# EGYPTIAN CLUB

• ABOUL • KAMA • FORD •  
• SHEEHAD • S.A.B. • WHITTEN •  
• BIMILIK • P.A. • HELLWEG •





# A DAMSEL

WHITTEN

I passed her on the street one day—  
A queenly form and dressed so swell—  
Dashing, pretty, she cut a sway,  
How I felt my heart can tell.

I vowed that I should meet her soon ;  
I vowed that night I'd call her mine ;  
Piquant, pretty, oh ! how she'd spoon—  
In all Terre Haute there's none so fine.

A sleepless night ; I early dressed.  
Who brought my hash—my vision fair,  
Paint washed off, wig was gone, alas ! my mind—  
It was a dam-sel as I swear.

# How We Organized "The Owl."



Once upon an evening dreary,  
While we wondered, weak and weary,  
What the Dago's trump would be,  
While we nodded hoping  
That the trump be made 'ere morn,  
Suddenly there came a bumping,  
As if some one gently thumping,  
Thumping on the bungalow door.  
"Let him in," said Fatty Thompson,  
"For 'tis only Shorty Moore."

Presently Mack's soul grew stronger  
Hesitating then no longer,  
"Sir," said he, "or brother, truly  
You must give the countersign."  
While the game went on unbroken  
And the whispered word was spoken  
Mack opened wide the bungalow door.  
In there stepped the stately "nigger"  
With his copyrighted grin,  
For 'twas he, not Shorty Moore.

But the Colonel, sitting lonely  
On the bungalow floor, spoke only  
"Coon, oh! Coon, have you got whiskey?"  
Nothing further then he uttered.  
Suddenly there came a blinking  
As though he were deeply thinking.  
Thinking, winking at the Colonel  
Stalked out then the Snowy Owl.  
"Whiskey?" said he, still a-blinking,  
"Whiskey? Well I should howl."

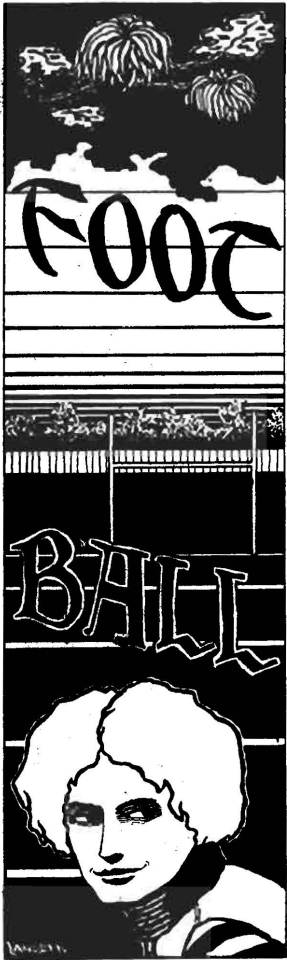
Ah distinctly we remember  
How each and every lying member  
Sat around the table drinking  
Whiskey that the coon had bought.  
Thus we met one winter evening  
When we organized the "Owl;"  
"Mack" and "Coon" and "Colonel Hamlet,"  
"Chinee," "Mormon" and a whole lot more  
And I almost came forgetting  
"Dago," "Thompson" and "Shorty Moore."



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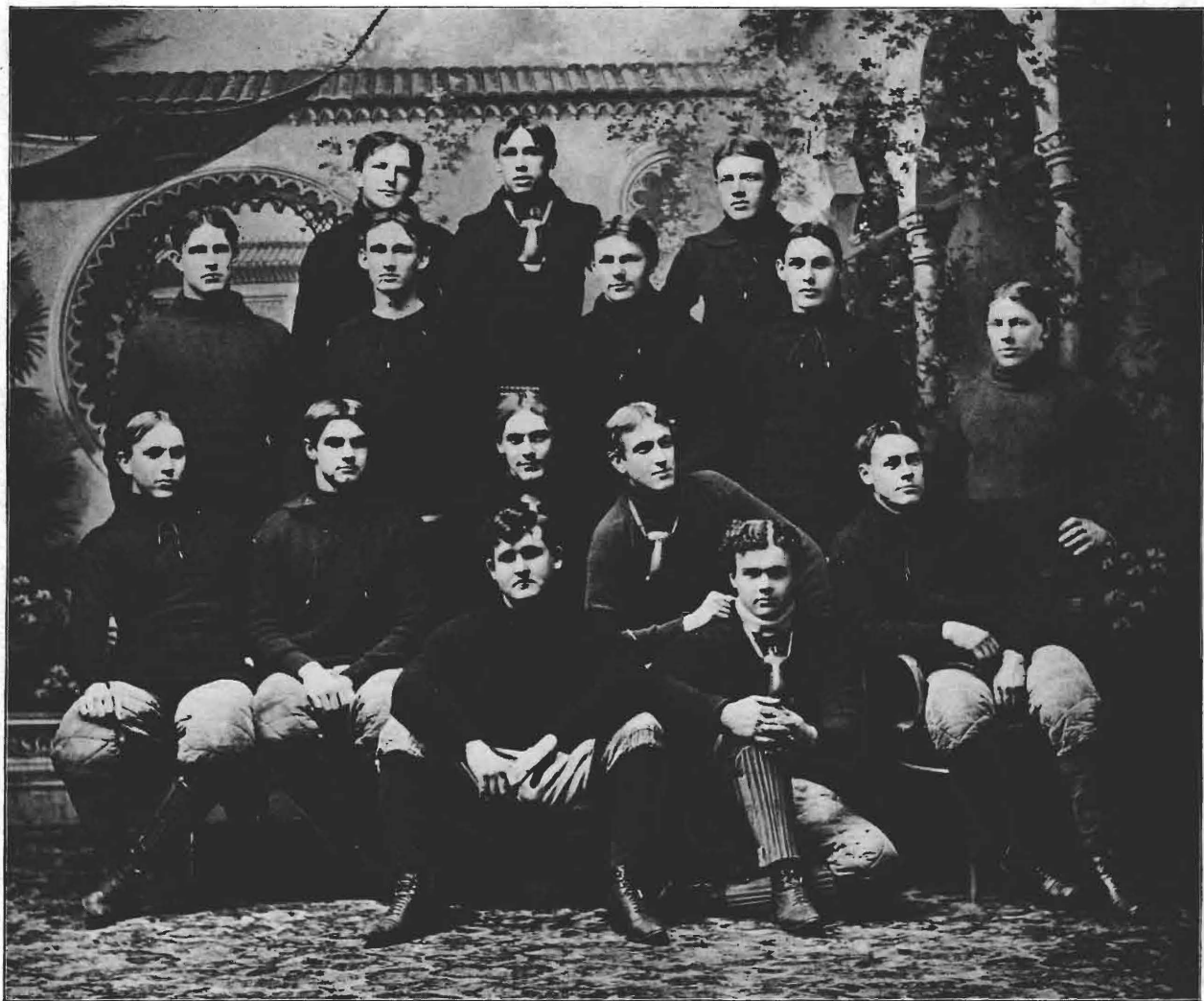


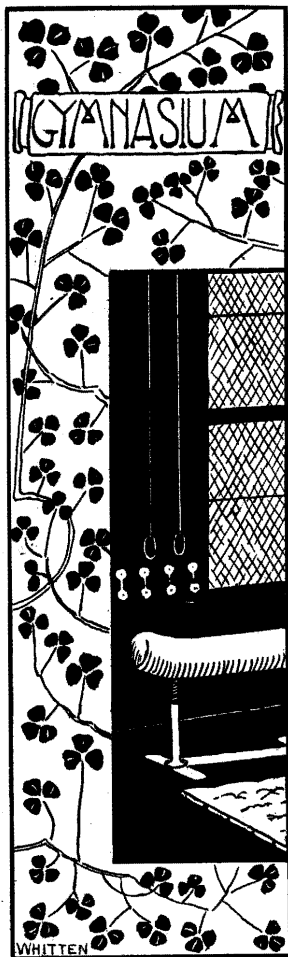


\* \* \* A successful foot-ball team at Rose must necessarily be a matter of chance, as the lack of a suitable coach and the extremely limited time which can be given to practice combine to make good team-work an impossibility, so that success depends almost entirely on individual playing. Nevertheless, at the beginning of the '96 season, with a number of old veterans and a few promising Freshmen to choose from, our hopes ran high. After careful training, under difficulties which can only be experienced at Rose, the following team was selected: \* \*

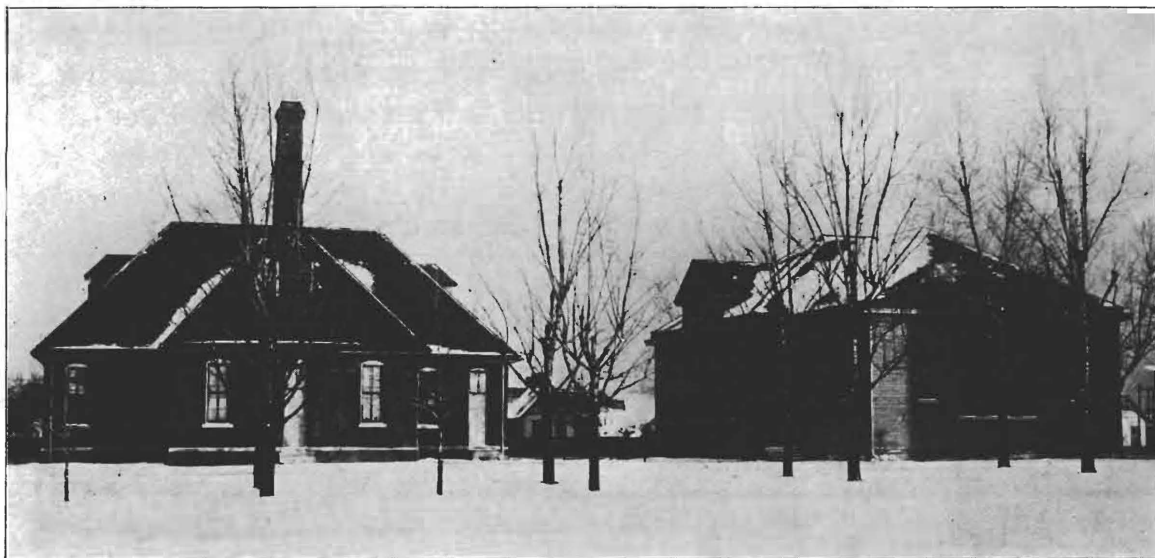
Hellweg, '97	- - -	right end	Lufkin, '97	capt. and	quarter back
Hubbell, '98	- - -	right tackle	Kittredge, '99	- - -	left half
Davis, '99	- - -	right guard	Ford, '98	- - -	right half
Thompson, '99	- - -	center	Meriwether, '00	- - -	full back
Rypinski, '97	- - -	left guard	Lansden, '98	}	- - - substitutes
Whitten, '98	- - -	left tackle	Jumper, '99		
Austin, '98	- - -	left end	Pfleging, '00		

\* \* \* After a number of games with home teams that resulted invariably in our favor, we arrayed ourselves against Wabash, the erst-while champions of the state. We battled right royally on that day and won with the comfortable score of 10 to 0. and lustily did we cheer for pride began to run high. \* \* A challenge was immediately sent us by DePauw, but sad to say, the game never occurred. \* \* We did dally with Indianapolis University, though, on our home grounds and put up the poorest " bluff " possible, resulting in a defeat of 12 to 6. \* Just before Thanksgiving the team disbanded and all interest then centered in the '98-'99 class game which was soon to follow. \* \* \* \* \*





A modernly equipped gymnasium had, for years, been a much needed addition to the athletic facilities at Rose. ✽ This want has now been supplied in a most substantial form. ✽ No longer do students seeking exercise have to attend the city Y. M. C. A., and no longer are visitors, on being shown the Institute, taken into the distant recesses of the cellar and have the guide point out to them a brick floored box saying "This is the gymnasium." ✽ In the spring of '95, at a meeting of the Athletic Association, the project of building a new gymnasium was discussed, and a committee of four, Robinson, '95, Burk, '96, McMeans, '96, Meadows, '96, was appointed to look into the matter. ✽ This committee entered into the work with great enthusiasm and at once prepared an illustrated circular concerning the building of a new 'gym, which was sent to all the students and alumni. ✽ The project was heartily received and subscriptions soon came rolling in. ✽ The board of directors of the Institute, impressed with the vim with which the students had taken up the work, decided to lend their assistance and added funds sufficient to construct a brick building instead of the frame one which was originally intended. The director of the gymnasium is Mr. O. E. McMeans, and under his care it cannot fail to prosper. ✽ The training is identical with that of the Athletic League of the Y. M. C. A., which has been adopted by most colleges. ✽ With all the advantages offered by a modernly equipped gymnasium for winter and early spring training, it is to be hoped that Rose will more than maintain the position which she has so long and proudly held in Inter-Collegiate Athletics. ✽ ✽ ✽ ✽ ✽ ✽ ✽ ✽ ✽ ✽



*Chemical Laboratory.*

*Gymnasium.*



Our Base Ball Team this season, if not as successful as we might wish, has been one for which we have no cause to be ashamed. \* More games have been played and a more creditable showing made than by any Rose team for several years. \* The ever-present drawback of lack of time has been felt here as elsewhere, but nevertheless the men have worked steadily and deserve great praise. \* Austin's throwing to bases has received flattering notice, while our heady little Trumbo is recognized as one of the best college pitchers in the state. \* \* \* \* \*

### BASE BALL TEAM.

Season of '97.

N. M. Austin, Captain.      J. E. Hubbell, Manager.

W. H. Martin	:	second baseman	A. D. Kidder	:	:	center fielder
C. F. Trumbo	:	:	G. H. Likert	:	:	right fielder
N. M. Austin	:	:	W. F. Freudenreich	:	:	first baseman
D. Meriwether, Jr.	:	third baseman	S. J. Kidder	:	:	substitute
K. E. Voorhes	:	right fielder	C. H. Holderman	:	:	substitute
W. M. Hegarty	:	short stop	C. H. Tucker	:	:	substitute

#### Games Played.

<i>April 17</i> —Wabash	.....	12	<i>May 1</i> —I. S. N.	.....	32
Rose	.....	6	Rose	.....	9
<i>April 24</i> —I. S. N.	.....	5	<i>May 13</i> —T. H. H. S.	.....	4
Rose	.....	8	Rose	.....	8
<i>May 15</i> —DePauw	.....	7			
Rose	.....	5			





## THE TEAM.

Freudenreich, '98, Center and Captain.  
 Pflieger, '00, Forward. Jumper, '99, Back.  
 A. Kidder, '99, Forward. Huthsteiner, '00, Back.  
 S. Kidder, '00, Hegarty, '00, Austin, '98, N. Kidder, '98, Substitutes.

\* The past winter marked the enrollment of basket ball in the list of in-door sports at Rose.\* The game was received with a great deal of enthusiasm and entered into with great vim by all the men.\* Class teams were at one organized and from these a school team chosen, which represented the Tech in a series of championship games played by the City League, in which the Y. M. C. A., High School, State Normal and Rose Tech took part.\* The following are the results of the games: \* \* \* \* \*

Mar. 12	{ Y. M. C. A. . . . . 12	Apr. 2	{ R. P. I. . . . . 38
	{ R. P. I. . . . . 2		{ I. S. N. . . . . 11
Apr. 9	{ R. P. I. . . . . 14	Apr. 16	{ Y. M. C. A. . . . . 8
	{ T. H. H. S. . . . . 5		{ R. P. I. . . . . 5

### Class Games.

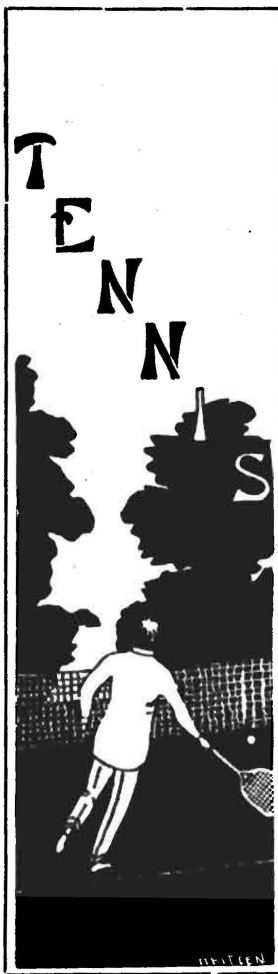
Jan. 24	{ '99 . . . 15	Jan. 31	{ '99 . . . 18	Feb. 6	{ '98 . . . 12
	{ '00 . . . 10		{ '97 . . . 1		{ '97 . . . 6
Feb. 13	{ '00 . . . 9	Feb. 13	{ '99 . . . 4	Feb. 16	{ '98 . . . 16
	{ '97 . . . 5		{ '98 . . . 1		{ '00 . . . 3

### Class Championship Series.

Feb. 24—'98, 14, '00, 6; Feb. 27—'00, 21, '99, 9; Mar. 6—'98, 22, '99, 6.  
 Mar. 20—'00, 12; '98, 11.







N Tennis, as well as other branches of athletics, Rose has always held a most enviable position, and much of our success has been due to the efforts of our great, old trainer, Prof. Hathaway, whose quick eye and ready hand lend such valuable assistance in training and whose cheering encouragement never allows interest to flag. \* \* \* \* \*

### FIELD DAY TOURNAMENTS.



Won by Rose.  
Doubles.

- { 1890—Jones, '91 and Gibson, '91.
- { 1891—Jones, '91 and Gibson, '91.
- { 1892—Wales, '91 and Mendenhall, '93.
- { 1893—Beebe, '96 and Johnson, '96.
- { 1895—Meriwether, '96 and Farrington, '96.
- { 1896—Meriwether, '96 and Farrington, '96.

Won by Rose.  
Singles.

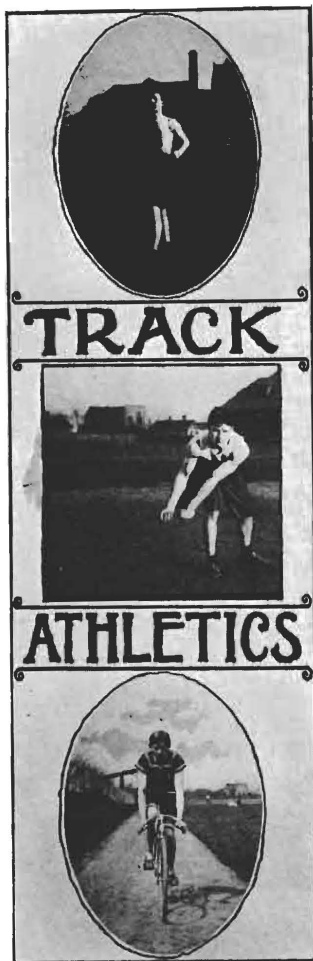
- { 1892—Boyles, '92.
- { 1893—Farrington, '96.
- { 1895—Farrington, '96.
- { 1896—Farrington, '96.

Lost by 'Rose.  
Doubles.











- { 1894—Beebe, '96 and Meriwether, '96.
- { 1897—Ingle, '97 and Tucker, '97.
















Lost by Rose.  
Singles.

- { 1891—Wales, '91.
- { 1894—Farrington, '96.
- { 1897—Ingle, '97.



Since 1890, Rose has held a very prominent place in state athletics, nearly every year sending a winning team to the State Field Meet. ✽ It was in April, 1888, that the first school field day was held, an idea conceived by our former president, Dr. Mendenhall, who did a great deal to promote athletics among our students. ✽ In May, 1890, Rose entered the State Inter-Collegiate Athletic Association and came off the pennant winner, and future interest and enthusiasm in athletics were then assured. ✽ For six consecutive years Rose won the state pennant, and not until '96 did she drop her colors to another team. ✽ This year and last, Rose lost for lack of sprinters; none have come to take the place of Layman, McTaggart and other such record breakers. ✽ Old Darst was a hard man to beat at the hammer-throw; and Crowe and McMeans could handle the pole just a little better than any of them; the Klingers, too, were sure to hold up the honor of Rose in every bicycle event they entered. ✽ We must necessarily feel the loss of such men, but must do our best to replace them. ✽ From the results of last Field Day, Stone and Pflöging will prove a winning team in the bicycle events, and in Huthsteiner and Crebs we certainly have two promising athletes. ✽ The last Field Day held here on May 21, 1897, was a most successful one, financially and from an athletic point of view. ✽ An enthusiastic crowd of over a thousand thronged the grandstand and cheered their favorites. Three good records were broken. ✽ ✽ In the evening a reception and dance was tendered the visiting teams, and concluded a most pleasant and enjoyable day. ✽ ✽ ✽ ✽ ✽ ✽ ✽ ✽

	Event	May 24, 1895	School	Record
	1 50 yard dash	* * * *	* *	* * *
	2 100 yard dash	Buschman	P. U.	10 s
	3 220 yard dash	Buschman	P. U.	23 $\frac{2}{5}$ s
	4 440 yard dash	McTaggart	R. P. I.	54 $\frac{2}{5}$ s
	5 Mile run	Hester	E. C.	4 m 54 $\frac{3}{5}$ s
	6 120 yard hurdles	Ristine	W. C.	18 $\frac{2}{5}$ s
	7 220 yard hurdles	* * * *	* *	* * *
	8 Running broad jump	Coleman	E. C.	20 ft 10 in
	9 Running high jump	Haworth	E. C.	5 ft 6 in
	10 Standing high jump	Ewry	P. U.	5 ft 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ in
	11 Standing broad jump	Ewry	P. U.	10 ft 6 $\frac{1}{2}$ in
	12 Hop, step and jump	Coleman	E. C.	44 ft 11 in
	13 Pole vault	Crowe	R. P. I.	9 ft 11 in
	14 Throwing 16 lb hammer	Darst	R. P. I.	109 ft 5 $\frac{1}{2}$ in
	15 Putting 16 lb shot	Buschman	P. U.	34 ft 5 in
	16 Mile walk	Shaver	R. P. I.	8 m 2 s
	17 High Kick	Ewry	P. U.	9 ft 2 in
	18 Throwing base ball	Darst	R. P. I.	329 ft 9 in
	19 Quarter mile bicycle	W. J. Klinger	R. P. I.	33 $\frac{1}{5}$ s
	20 Half mile bicycle	W. J. Klinger	R. P. I.	1 m 11 s
	21 One mile bicycle	P. W. Klinger	R. P. I.	2 m 46 $\frac{4}{5}$ s
	22 Two mile bicycle	P. W. Klinger	R. P. I.	6 m 54 $\frac{2}{5}$ s
	23 Five mile bicycle	* * * *	* *	* * *

May 29, 1896	School	Record	May 21, 1897	School	Record	
* * * *	* *	* * *	Ristine	W. C.	5½ s	
Castleman	D. P. U.	10¼ s	Binford	E. C.	10½ s	
Beckman	P. U.	23¾ s	Jones	E. C.	23½ s	
Jones	E. C.	53¾ s	Cassady	P. U.	52¾ s	
Green	P. U.	4 m 47¼ s	Green	P. U.	4 m 53¾ s	
Test	P. U.	19 s	Ristine	W. C.	17 s	
* * * *	* *	* * *	Ristine	W. C.	27¼ s	
Hester	E. C.	19 ft 5¾ in	Thornburgh	E. C.	20 ft 1 in	
Robertson	P. U.	5 ft 5¼ in	Robertson	P. U.	5 ft 6 in	
Ewry	P. U.	5 ft 3½ in	* * * *	* * *	* * *	
Ewry	P. U.	10 ft 8 in	Malone	W. C.	9 ft 9 in	
Hester	E. C.	43 ft 2½ in	Thornburgh	E. C.	42 ft 3½ in	
McMeans	R. P. I.	9 ft 10¼ in	Crebs	R. P. I.	9 ft 3 in	
Alward	P. U.	105 ft	Robertson	P. U.	109 ft 2 in	
Roller	D. P. U.	36 ft 9½ in	Roller	D. P. U.	37 ft 10 in	
Shaver	R. P. I.	6 m 56¼ s	Shaver	R. P. I.	7 m 48¾ s	
Ewry	P. U.	9 ft 3 in	* * * *	* * *	* * *	
* * * *	* *	* * *	* * * *	* * *	* * *	
* * * *	* *	* * *	* * * *	* * *	* * *	
W. J. Klinger	R. P. I.	1 m 7¾ s	Hill	E. C.	1 m 10½ s	
W. J. Klinger	R. P. I.	3 m 13¾ s	Stone	R. P. I.	3 m 10¾ s	
* * * *	* *	* * *	* * * *	* * *	* * *	
* * * *	* *	* * *	Stone	R. P. I.	14 m 38¼ s	



ATHLETICS at the Institute took on organized form in the spring of 1892, when this association was formed for the purpose of encouraging and maintaining athletics among the students. \* That it has been successful in its mission, no one acquainted with its history can deny. \* Since its organization it has put in the field each year a foot ball team, a base ball team and a track team, and during the past season maintained also a basket ball team. \* By systematic and well directed efforts the association has been able to accomplish much for the bettering of athletics at the Institute, and to this is due, in a large measure, the high position which Rose holds among her sister colleges in athletics. Our tennis-courts, grandstand and bicycle and running track were built and are maintained by the association, and to its persistent efforts is due to a great extent our new gymnasium, of which we feel justly proud. \* The association has experienced the various turns of fortune to which kindred organizations are liable, yet such has been the zeal of its members and the interest in athletics which the school has manifested, that it has successfully weathered all storms and bids fair to continue its good work of developing and fostering pure college athletics in all its forms. \* \* \* \* \*

### ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION.

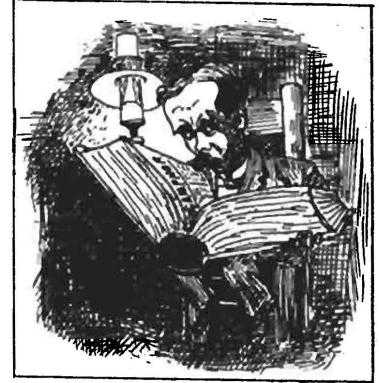
J. H. Hellweg, President; E. P. Edwards, Secretary; J. M. Lansden, Treasurer.

#### Directors.

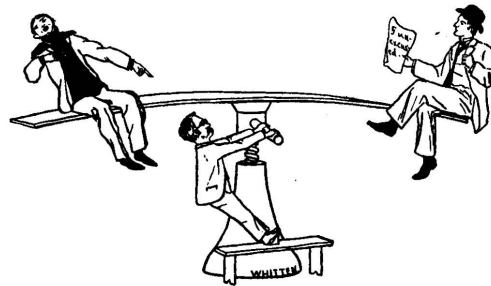
J. H. Hellweg, '97.	A. G. Shaver, '97.
J. M. Lansden, '98.	J. H. Hubbell, '98.
C. Howell, '99.	E. P. Edwards, '99.
F. W. Pflieger, .00.	W. C. Appleton, '00.



AMPHOR! Phew! Papa Noyes must be somewhere in the neighborhood. \* He uses it for everything—killing flies, moths, time and other insects; to him it has the most pleasant perfume of any of the aromatic stenches of the chemical lab.; he could not live without it. \* He is just now poring over a book which he is about to present to the world. We are informed that it is saturated with camphor from cover to cover, so that we feel safe in saying that there will be no flies on it, and that it will be perfectly safe from the inroad of book-worms. \* \* \* \* \*

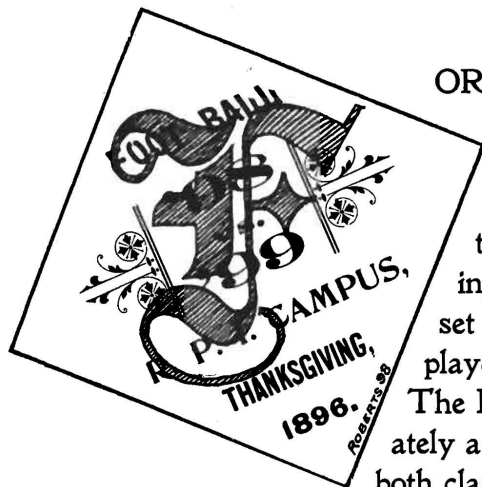


\* \* Most all of us have, from time to time, been “jacked up by the Dcc,” and an explanation of the term is hardly necessary. \* Poor Leo, he looks as though he had a job on his hands. We sincerely hope that he will not sweat down his abbreviated paper collar. \* Our friend on the right has five unexcused, so the “billet doux” informs him, and an interview is requested unless he wishes “to sever his connection with the Institute.” \* The Doc has frequently considered becoming a Benedict but he is now so firmly wedded to his duties at the Institute that no fair one can hope to turn his head. \* \* \* \* \*



When Austin fails to wear his glad smile.  
When Prof. Hathaway can't laugh at a good joke.  
When it fails to be represented at Geissel's.  
When "Freude" will tell a lie.  
When Pflering quits talking basket ball.  
When McLellan can't tell what he thinks.  
When Townley loses his curling irons.  
When Kidder, '99, breaks his milk bottle.  
When Wicky gets a new system of marking.  
When K-rebs neglects to make his daily call.  
When "Rube" Pirtle can't stay with the crowd.  
When Roberts fails to attend all dances.  
When Hubbell discards his decollete sweater.  
When Snow learns how "warm" he is.  
When Platts stops asking questions.  
When Foundry Harry can't beat your last and best story.  
When Camp finds his characteristic bluff won't work.  
When Scott neglects being posted on the moonlight schedule.  
When Joe Harper fails to get his daily letter.  
When "Teddy" Thompson finds an effective reducing agent.  
When "Cholly" Fry leaves his mirror and moustache comb at home.  
When "Mike" Ryder finds that duck he has been looking for since A. D. 1895.  
When Larson takes those springs out of his heels.  
When "Monte" can differentiate between a straight road and a lamp post while on his wheel.

**The  
Institute  
Will  
Close**



OR some time it had been rumored that the college foot ball team intended to disband, and while no other class in the Institute regretted this more than did '98, as soon as the disorganization in November was authentically announced, the Ways and Means Committee of the "Modulus," following the old adage, "'Tis an ill wind that blows no one good," set to work to arrange for a game for Thanksgiving, to be played by '98 and '99, in order to add funds to the treasury of The Modulus. ✽ A challenge was issued to '99 and was immediately accepted. ✽ A period of practice and preparation followed for both classes. ✽ As the time became shorter the excitement increased.

Every one talked of the game, speculated on its result, encouraged their favorites, and some enthusiasts even bet. ✽ We will not speak of this, it hurts. ✽ Who will win? ✽ The newspapers asked the question. ✽ Indeed it seemed that a greater throng would witness the game than had ever before been present upon the campus. ✽ But fickle fortune forsook us. ✽ Thanksgiving dawned dark and threatening and towardsnoon a few scattering rain drops, forerunners of what was to come, caused many, already wavering, to remain indoors. ✽ Nevertheless there were some two hundred and sixty or seventy-five whom the weather could not keep at home. ✽ So the game was on. ✽ Both elevens played hard and for a time neither seemed to have the advantage. The lines surged back and forth in the center of the field. ✽ Then '98 lost their star little quarter-back, Stilz, who had broken a bone in his hand. ✽ The loss was immediately evident, but no large gains were made by '98 until Austin, the left end for '98, with a sprained ankle had



to give up his position. \* Now Kittredge and Stone for '99 carried the ball almost as they pleased and finally Stone went over the line for a touch down. \* Again nearer and nearer to the Juniors' goal came the Sophomores. \* Five yards only lay between them and another touchdown. \* Kittredge, this time, is to have the honor of carrying the ball. \* The wearers of cardinal and black go wild. \* Perhaps the assurance of the crowd has taken hold of the players and caused the blunder, no one knows. \* The ball is snapped, the men rush at each other and heave and push and go down. \* There is a lull in the cheers, then from the ranks of the orange and black there burst a lusty shout, for Lansden, '98, was half way down the field. \* He had gone through the line and he, not Kittridge, was carrying the ball. \* \* \* \* \*

Dig hard, McLellan, dig,  
He's got you beat a mile;  
He can give you length for experience  
And win in graceful style.

You are good but there are others just as warm as you. \* A run of 105 yards. \* Not so worse Ducky! \* Six to four in favor of the Sophomores, but the Juniors seem to have their inning and gain at will. \* Slowly, surely the ball is being carried towards '99's goal. \* \* Oh! for Stiliz and Austin in their places, if only for a few downs; then Ford and Roberts might make longer gains with the aid of their interference. \* Ninety-eight sees victory nearly in her grasp. \* The men feel it; every nerve is tingling, every sense is on the alert, every face is full of determination, what do they care for a few knocks and bruises with the college championship and the opportunity to wipe out the chagrin of former defeat before them. \* The signals come quick and clear, they strive hard, but the call of time puts an end to their efforts. \* \* \* \* \*

# QUOTATIONS

Fletcher—"The day is cold and dark and dreary, the night was built for the good and weary."

Schneider—"I'll put a girdle around the earth in forty minutes."

Ford—"Why should a man whose blood is warm within sit like his grandsire cut in alabaster?"

Eastwood—"Her very frowns are fairer far than smiles of other maidens are."

Pop. H.—"A drink! a drink! my kingdom for a drink!"

Stewart—"I have an exposition of sleep come upon me."

Newbold—"Hands promiscuously applied around the slight waist."

Faculty—"Home-keeping youth have ever homely wits."

Tucker—"Bring in the banquet quickly; wine enough Cleopatra's health to drink."

Chandler—"Thou foster child of silence and slow time."

Walmsley—"Sublime tobacco; which from east or west, cheers the tar's labor or the Turkman's rest."

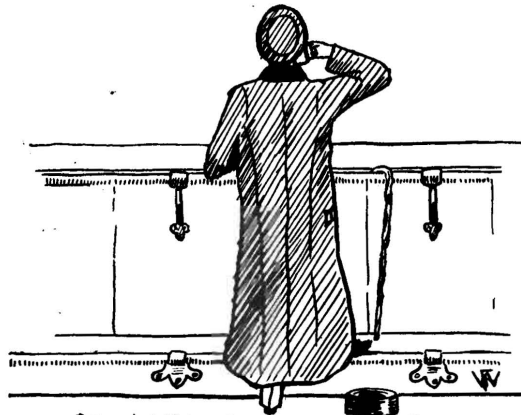
Willius—"A kick that scarce would move a horse may kill a sound divine."

Theobald—"Thou art the Mars of malcontents."

Camp—"He draweth out the thread of his verbosity finer than the staple of his argument."

Richardson—"To love or not to love, that is the question."

Avery—"Snipe, snipe everywhere and not a one in sight."



"Don't tell her that you saw me."



## Our Sports.



Gee whiz !  
A math quiz ;  
Race day,  
Junior away.

Crisp V,  
Lots to see ;  
Now to bum,  
Calls his chum.

Trolley car  
Track is far ;  
Feeling spry  
Time does fly.

Tickets bought,  
A better sought ;  
Good odds,  
Pull out wads.

Grand stand,  
Band on hand ;  
Good beer,  
Feeling queer.

Glorious day,  
All are gay ;  
First race  
A swift pace.

Dapple gray  
Leads the way ;  
Favorite last  
Driving fast.

Half mile,  
A broad smile ;  
Juniors glad,  
Others sad.

Home stretch,  
Oh ! the wretch ;  
Now behind,  
Hard to find.

Race lost,  
Much it cost ;  
Crowd glad,  
Juniors sad.

Played trot,  
Won a lot :  
Now square,  
Descend stair.

Oh, my !  
They buck Hi ;  
Just so—  
All does go.

Long faces,  
No more races ;  
Neither see  
A nickel V.

Walk back  
From the track  
In dust—  
Walk they must.



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OUR  
SCULPTURE LOAN  
EXHIBITION



WHEN this Loan was inaugurated in the fall of 1894 it embraced quite a number of celebrated statues which do not here appear, some having been withdrawn by their owners or guardians, some accidentally broken, and others removed by the directors of the exhibition. ❀ ❀

❀ ❀ We still pride ourselves, however, on possessing the rarest and most complete collection of ancient and modern, as well as future statuary in existence, and with your kind indulgence will now offer our services in conducting you through its mazes, and pointing out the wonderfully human characteristics here and there portrayed, remarking in advance that the old familiar placard "Hands Off" has been omitted in the case of busts and other armless statues. ❀ ❀ ❀ ❀ ❀ ❀ ❀ ❀ ❀ ❀

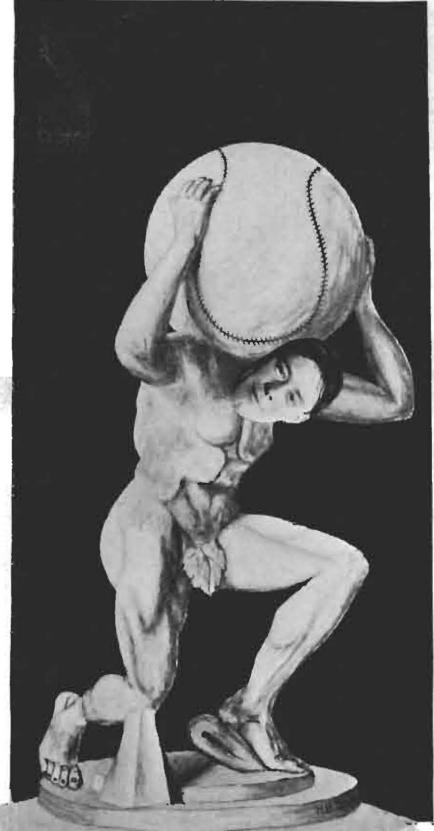


**B**EFORE you stands Frank A. Whitten, the goddess of our great Republic, bidding you welcome within these doors.

The dove of peace rests upon her, emblematic of the sweet turtle-doveishness of her nature. In her hand she holds a stalk of corn, the flower of our Republic, which indicates the place of her birth and makes unnecessary the placard, I-ow-a Loan, thus saving us much annoyance from troublesome collectors. ❀ ❀ ❀ ❀ ❀

**H**ERE now is Austin, the modern Atlas, bearing on those manly shoulders his world, the sphere in which he lives and smiles and has his inning. ❀ ❀ As broad as his smile and as short as broad, he is fitted well for such a burden. He has become so accustomed

to this pose that often, under the dreamy influence of a Physics lecture, he falls into it unconsciously,—unconsciously at least



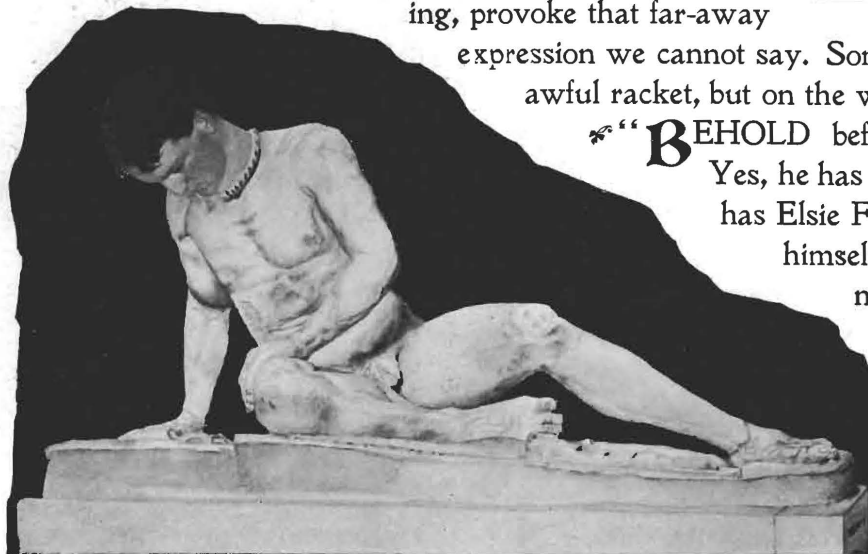
from all appearances as his eyes are always closed.

**T**O interpret this Loan one would have to enter into full and intimate relationship with the loanee, and who has that privilege but the loanee alone. He, a loan, alone knows why he is sitting here in this corrugated sea shell. At any rate it is Eastwood's favorite position when thinking deeply, although he usually appears dressed in a more comfortable fashion. He is fond of his books, is Eastie, but whether a Math problem, or thoughts more engaging, provoke that far-away

expression we cannot say. Sometimes he is naughty and raises an awful racket, but on the whole, Eastie is a pretty warm baby.

\*“**B**EHOLD before you the dying gladiator lie!” Yes, he has that habit in a very marked degree, has Elsie Ford. He could vie with old Ananias himself and come off the winner. His fondness for romancing is only exceeded

by his love for sport. He has an idea that he is the warmest man on the grid-iron, which we freely admit—when he appears there alone. Oh no, he isn't dying—you couldn't kill him with an





axe. ❀ Only smile on him fair damsel. ❀ One sweet look will revive him. ❀ ❀ ❀ ❀ ❀ ❀ ❀ ❀ ❀ ❀ ❀ ❀ ❀ ❀



**C**UPID made his first appearance in the Garden of Eden many, many years ago, but yet he stands before you now in the form of our own Tommye Fletcher, the runt. Despite his burden of years this cute little messenger of Love still retains all the sprightliness of youth. Bow down to him all ye who desire his services. He will serve you well, for experience is his, and experience counts. ❀ ❀

**A**SINGLE glance serves to reveal the identity of this statue. Yes, it is Apollo, the pride of the gods, but to terrestrial beings known as Frederick C. Brachmann for short. Brachie is a model of grace and symmetry, an unrecognized one it is true, but when a man can whisper in his own ear, and break a chair by sitting down on the wrong bone, is sure some day to gain recognition.

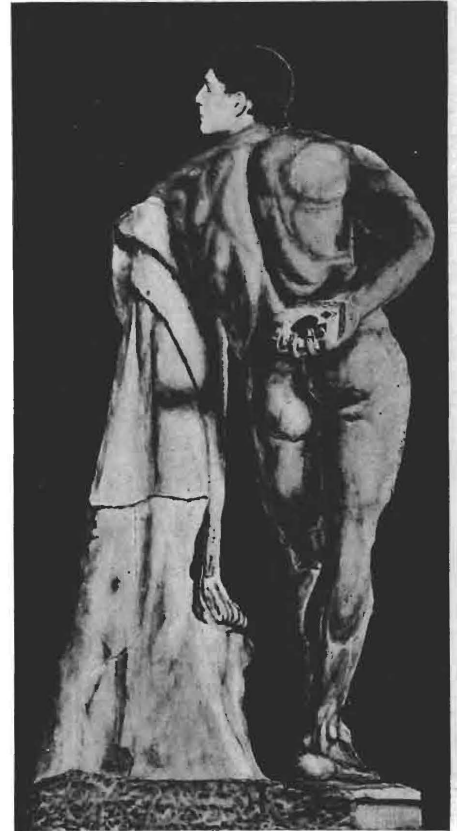




**A**CH, Mein Himmel! Here is already once Herr von Glitzenden Freudenreich who speaches German mit a grosses bravado voice and a Terre Haute accent. He stands six feet two in his bare feet vertically and four feet square at his pedal extremities horizontally. ❀

Freude speaks one octave lower than any man in his class and can reach one octave higher than the tallest man. In baseball, on account of the extreme range between his knees and chin he was never known to get his base on balls. He is familiarly known to the Normalites as High-pocket. ❀ ❀ ❀ ❀ ❀ ❀ ❀

**N**OW we come to Hercules, the strong, the mighty Hubbell. A giant, mentally, physically and immorally. He is powerful in his very weakness, for he can play a better hand at poker than any of us. ❀ No matter how heavy you go it, Hubby's strong hand is sure to raise you. He has been practicing all spring with a sixteen pound hammer which he can now almost raise, and we are lead to believe that he may some day get it off the ground—if he lives long enough.



THESE two statues, standing side by side, may be considered together, for what applies to one applies equally well to its brother. They have the same name, the same history, and the same sameness. They were discovered by Columbus on his first voyage to America. Though made of wood it was through no lack of stone, but simply because the former so admirably portrayed all their characteristics. ❀ Owing to the striking resemblance between them Columbus named one Charles Kloeer and



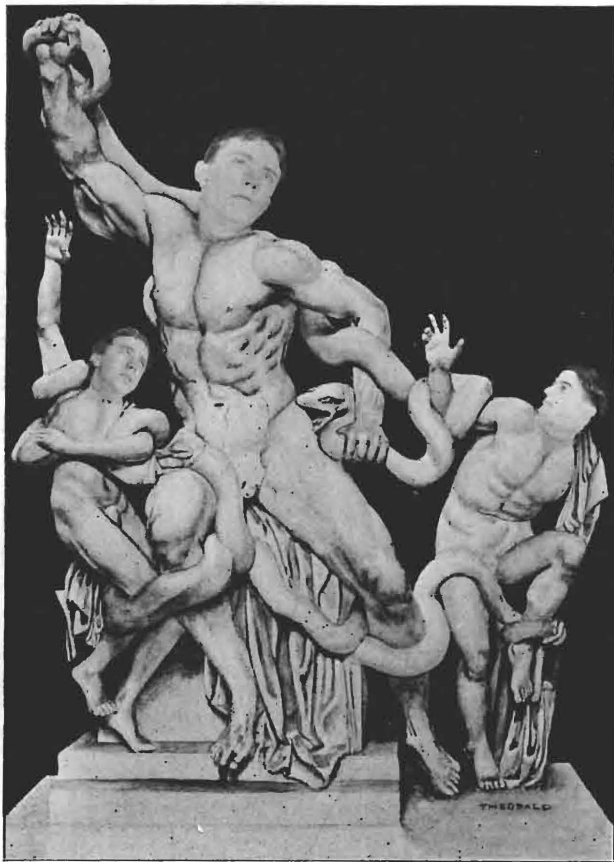
the other one Gussie just to distinguish him from Charlie. A century or two later they made their appearance before the tobacco store of M. Cigarro from whom they were borrowed for this exhibition. They still wear the identical smile with which they were equipped in babyhood and which, with the help of an occasional coat of paint and barring the accident of fire, they may continue to wear till Old Father Time stumbles over them and spills all the sand from his hour-glass. ❀ ❀



**W**E now approach the form of the beautiful huntress, Diana, embodied in none other than Mike Ryder. Many a time has Mike sought the duck upon the raging, roaring Wabash, and many has he bagged (nit!). He is good after quail, chicken or any other old birdies—(nit!); in the chase, whether it be hare, fox or can, he can't be beat; and at tennis he is invincible (nit! nit! nit!). \* \* \* \* \*

**T**HE shining figure which you see here is Harry B. Stilz in his favorite pose, representing Liberty Enlightening the World. Harry strikes this pose at every opportunity. It is said that he practices it during all his spare time, especially in the quiet solitude of his own chamber, where he may be found at almost any hour poring over his "Electrischen Maschinen" or "Astronomical Dynamics," for the sole purpose of being able to enlighten the world on these abstruse subjects the following day. \* \* \* \* \*





**F**ATHER ROBERTS, the priest who warned the Rosites of '98 that it would be a horse on them and destruction to their reputation, if they allowed the attack of '97 to pass unnoticed, is very fond of the beautiful, especially as embodied in feminine form, and is very smooth, (nit). ✿ Ask him for pointers on moonlight picnics. ✿ He is a good model, as he is an adept at posing at the blackboard and doing little grandstand acts, such as correcting little mistakes which he would have the class believe he had not noticed before, or accidentally dropping his chalk and catching it before it reaches the floor. One of his sons, Scott, known as the bashful man, is not so bashful as to prevent his becoming occasionally forgetful of himself. ✿ For, in the mazes of a dreamy waltz with his arm encircling the slender waist of some fair one, over no man's face comes a more blissful expression than over his. ✿ He has a great fondness for games, preferring Barn Yard, as in it he has opportunity of raising his melodious voice. ✿ And he is the ac-

knowledgeed authority on an egg-shampoo. ✿ Pirtle, the other son, is he that spake of love at the feast of '98. ✿ Quite a fitting subject, for, has he not, because of the beautiful symmetry of his

figure, been likened to Cupid? \* And did not a lady, on hearing him called "Mud," exclaim, "What a shame, he's such a pretty boy"? The above is all right but any time Rube won't stay with you, take his name. Now for the snake. \* There is a rumor among the learned men of this vicinity that society, the fiery serpent, will cast its charm over the old man and his sons and, enfolding them in its coils, crush them. \* \* \* \* \*

**G**AZE on this nymph-like form—Kidder, the Kid, our inimitable thief, the very personification of Mercury. His propensities for what may be politely termed kleptomania are so marked and highly educated that the class has found him an invaluable aid about banquet time in kidnapping other classmen. He is very flighty is Ned, often soaring very high after the manner of a plucked hen. Unlike the mercury in a thermometer he never experiences ups and downs but is

always just the same old Ned. \* \* \* \* \*

**T**HAT little fellow seated on a toad-stool is Ducky Lansden, known to many as Puck. Laughing, frolicking little Puck, a very merry, contrary chap, fat and chubby and full of fun. Always laughing and happy—nothing can phase him. When not awake he is always sleeping and he is often not awake. He has great difficulty in making seven o'clock recitations, but whether this is due to the above cause or to the excessive shortness of his chubby little legs is not definitely known. \* \* \*









**G**LANCE now at the beautiful Narcissus, personified in the fitting form of John T. Montgomery and recall to yourself the story thus suggested. ♣ How Narcissus was loved by the nymph, Echo, but he repulsed her and was punished by falling in love with his own image as it appeared in a fountain, but, failing to attain the beloved image, he pined away and died. ♣ When the Naiads came to bury him they found only a flower, the Narcissus. ♣

**T**HIS group was loaned us by a prominent maker of toilet soaps. J. Motherly Platts is the original of the old woman here represented, and a nicer, more bothersome, more troublesome, querulous and particular old maid could not possibly be found for the purpose. ♣ She will administer the scrubbing thoroughly, much to the dismay of little Kim. Voorhes.

Poor little Kimmie, he means well but those naughty little cuss-words will slip through in spite of him. ♣ ♣ ♣ ♣ ♣! ♣





**C**AST here a reverent glance. ✿ Before you is the mighty Sphynx, silent and mysterious. ✿ Cold, unfeeling, colossal image, though thou standest apart from men, thou art great in thy loneliness. ✿ Wise men have sought thee and have cried, "Seclusive one, who art thou?" and always the answer is



wafted back, soft and low, "Morton B. Stewart." Thus remain, O Sphynx, wrapped in thy peculiarities. ✿ Were the secret of thy approach known, thou wouldst lose thy attractiveness. ✿ ✿ ✿

**T**HIS, now, is a sight truly refreshing. ✿ Venus, the beautiful, the sweet goddess of Love. ✿ Do not Brent Wiley's features grace well

that modest pose? ✿ None could do so better. ✿ His beauty of face and form, his purely feminine nature and his maidenly modesty crown him a Venus indeed. ✿ Why, it is truly said of him that he repairs to his closet and bolts tight the door to make the slightest change in his toilet, even to tying his necktie. ✿ ✿



**B**EFORE you now stands the Dice-cus Thrower—Cale Wamsley, the man of chance. In the days of ancient Greece few could surpass him in throwing the massive disc. But that was long ago. ❀ ❀ Now he can be beaten even by a machine, for many a time has he put



in his copper discs and won not a single cigar. But since he has adopted the shapely ivory cube—beware! ❀ ❀ If he can't throw the disc he can throw the dice and when he says "Come little seven, my baby needs a new pair of shoes," the lucky number is sure to turn up. ❀ ❀ ❀ ❀ ❀

FINIS



❁ ❁ MODULUS COMMITTEES ❁ ❁

Literary

Arthur C. Eastwood  
Shelby S. Roberts

Rumsey W. Scott  
Ned S. Kidder

W. Ellis Ford

Illustration

John M. Lansden

Harry B. Stütz

Charles E. Theobald

Executive

Frank A. Whitten  
John M. Lansden

Cale Wamsley  
Arthur C. Eastwood

Clays and Means

Cale Wamsley

Shelby S. Roberts

John T. Montgomery

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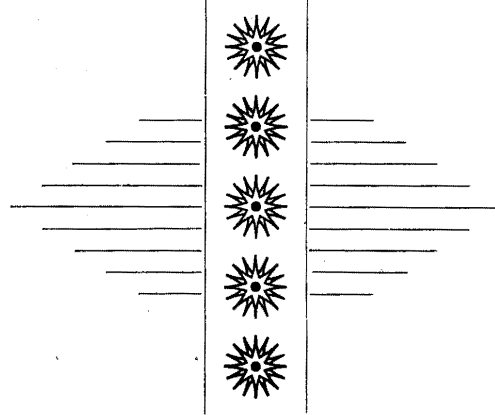


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Tari-olitz-olitz-olitz, ❁ ❁ ❁ ❁ ❁ ❁ ❁ ❁  
Hullabaloo, Hullabaloo, ❁ ❁ ❁ ❁ ❁ ❁ ❁ ❁  
Rose Polytechic '92. ❁ ❁ ❁ ❁ ❁ ❁ ❁ ❁

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We go-go-go, We go-go-go, ❁ ❁ ❁ ❁ ❁  
Every time we hit the line, ❁ ❁ ❁ ❁ ❁ ❁  
We go-go-go. ❁ ❁ ❁ ❁ ❁ ❁ ❁ ❁

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